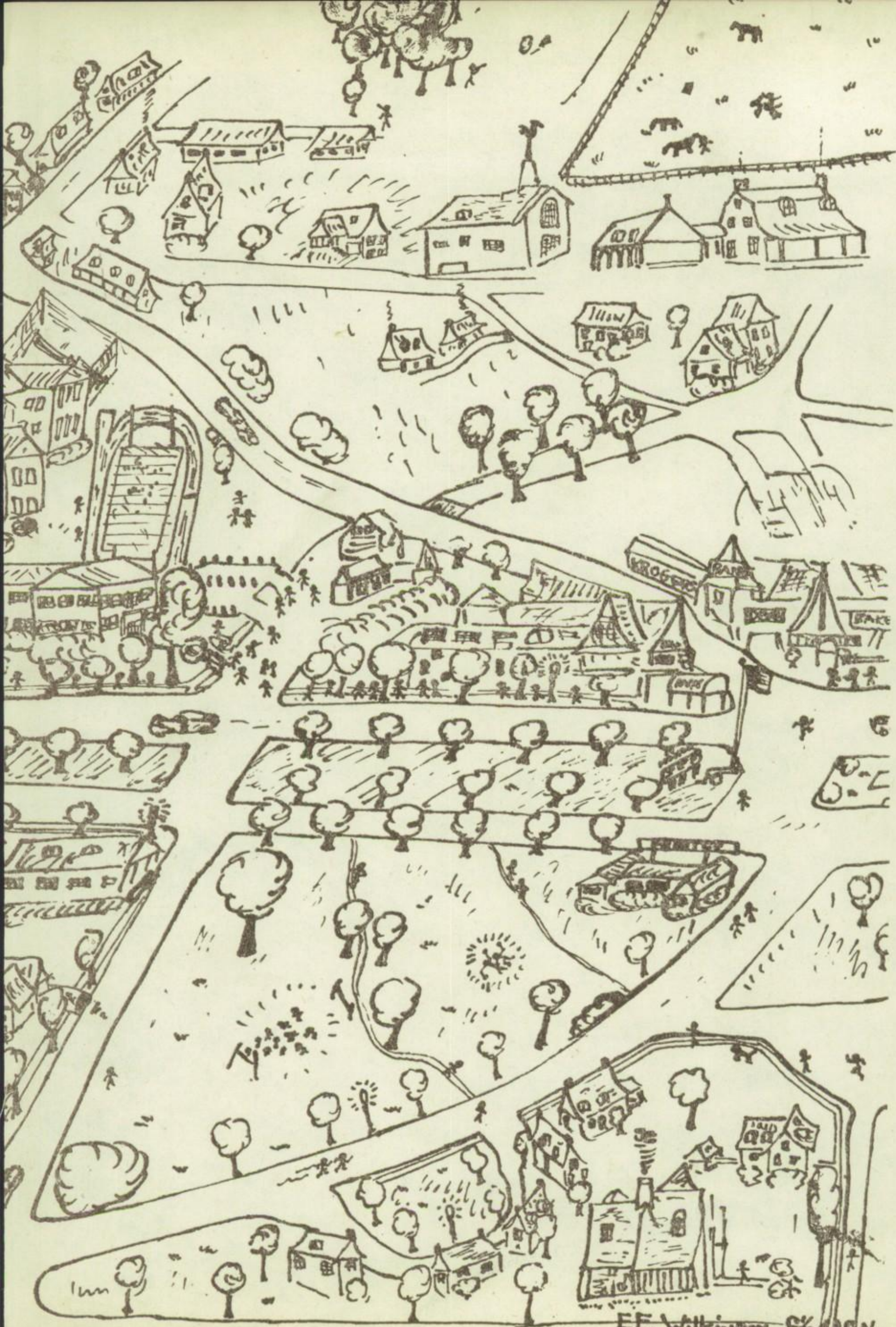
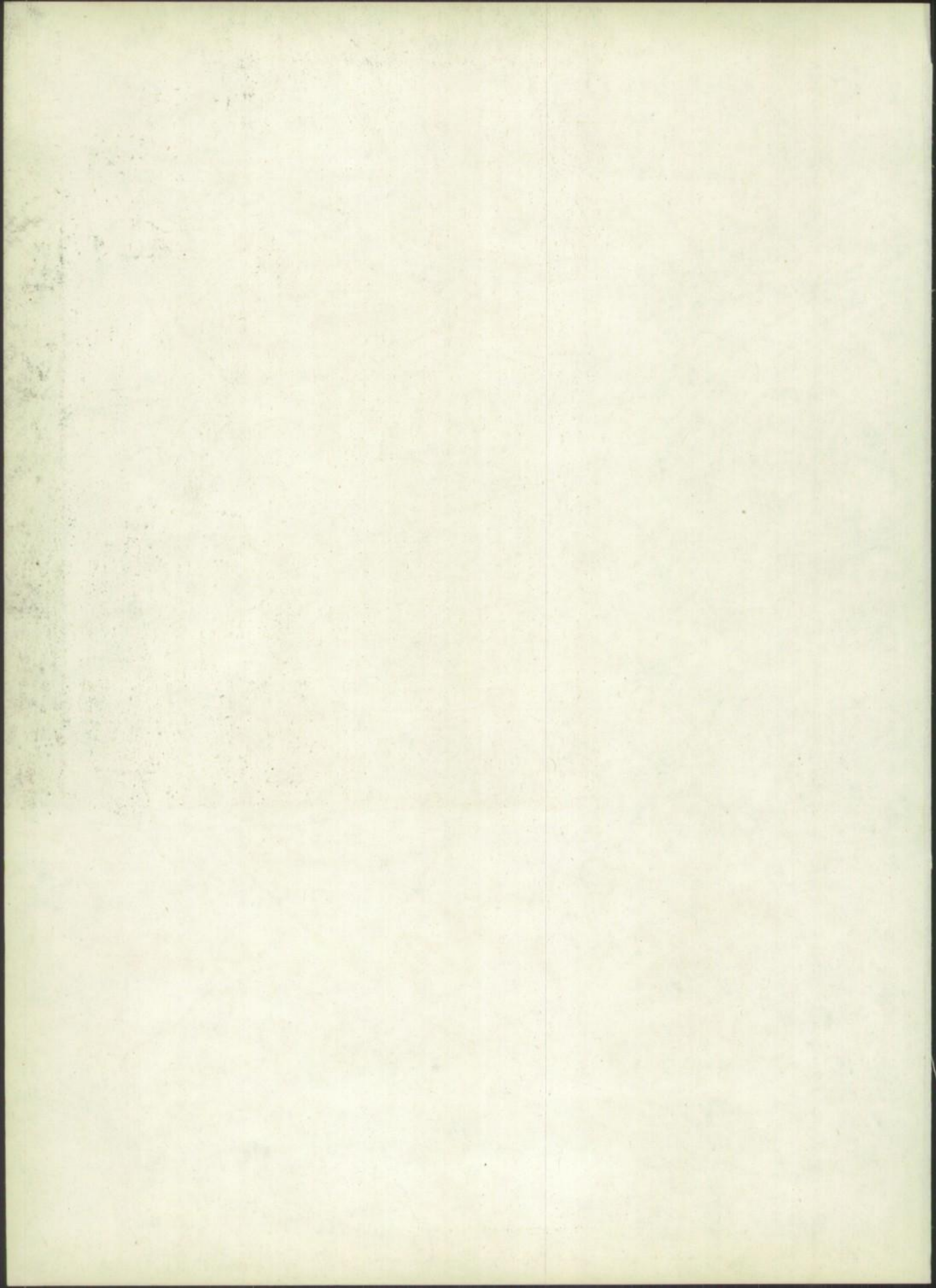


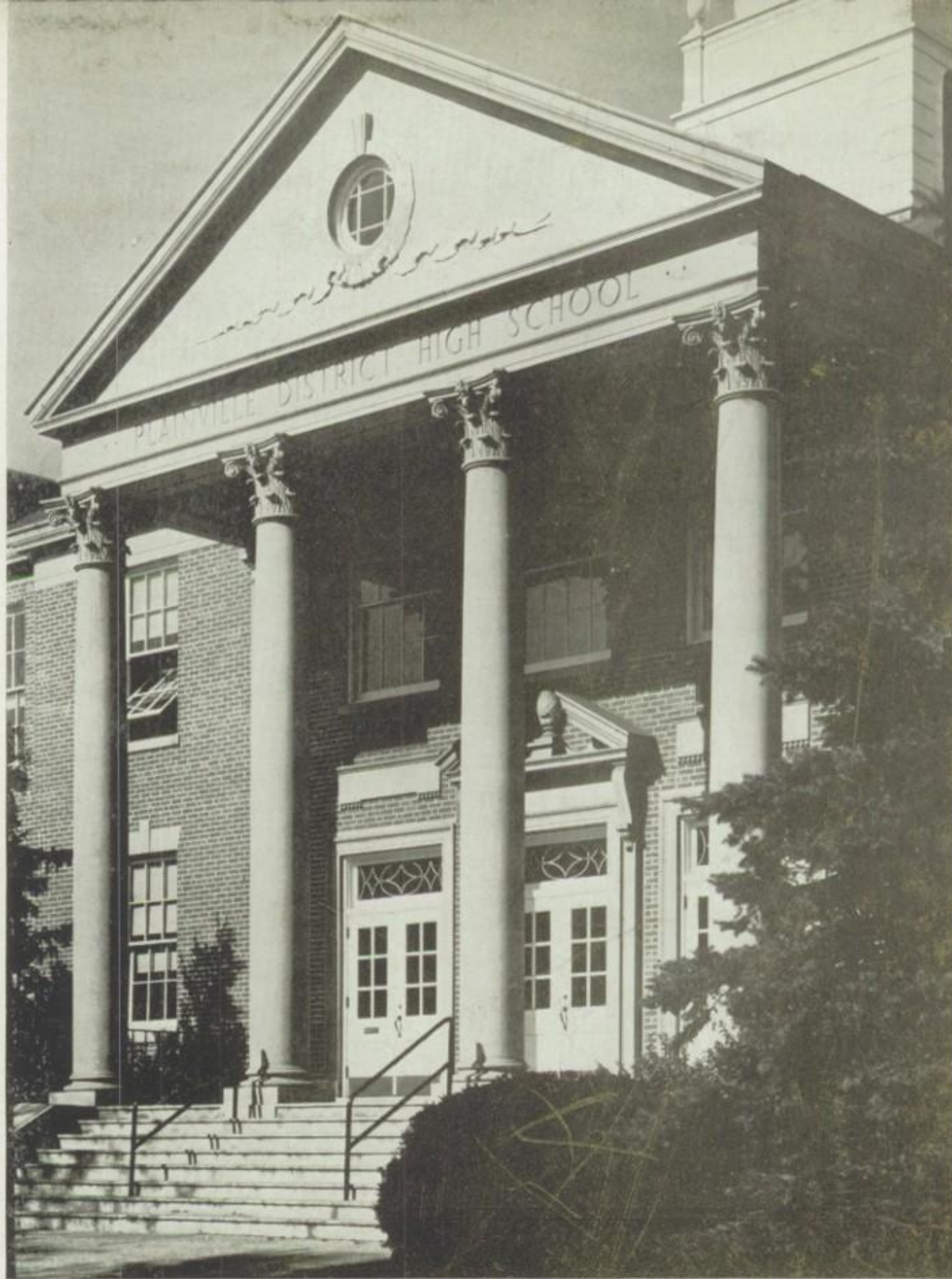
*The
Plainsman*



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The Plainsman
NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FORTY-SIX

Published by
THE CLASS OF 1946
PLAINVILLE HIGH SCHOOL
Mariemont, Ohio



Philip Banks.....	Editor
Marilyn Mills.....	Assistant Editor
Edgar Parks.....	Business Manager
Charlotte Blattman.....	Photographic Editor
Martha Keegan.....	Adviser



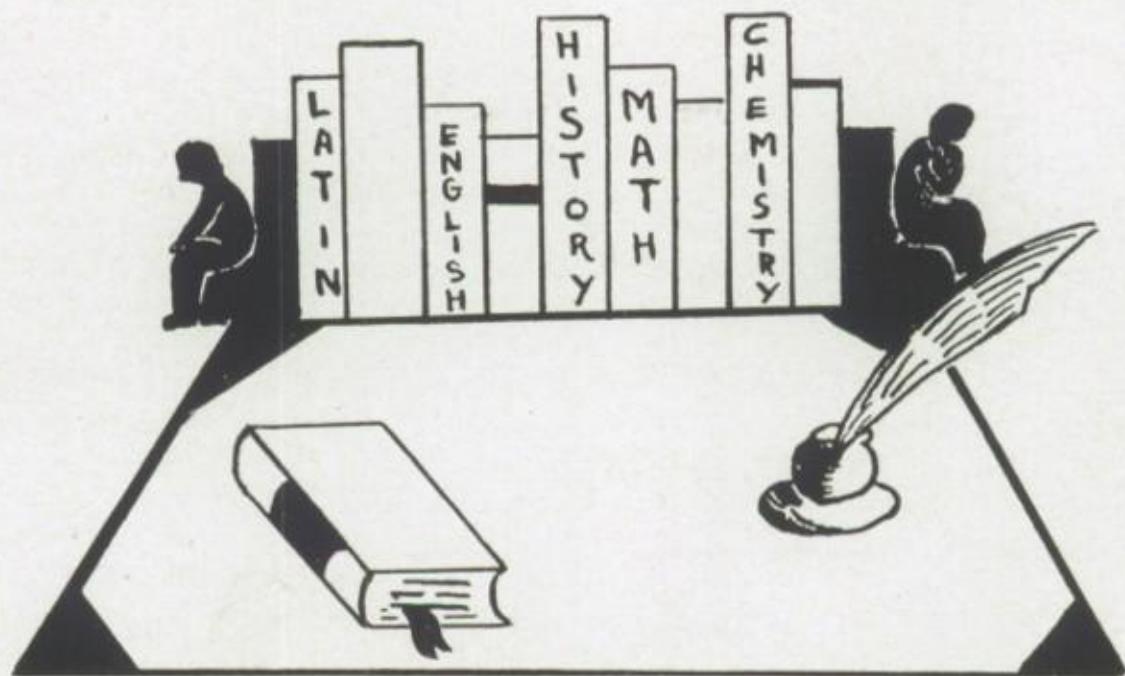
To Martha Keegan and Robert A. Martin
by whose guidance, discretion, patience, wisdom,
capability, and understanding we have matured,
We Proudly Dedicate Our Annual

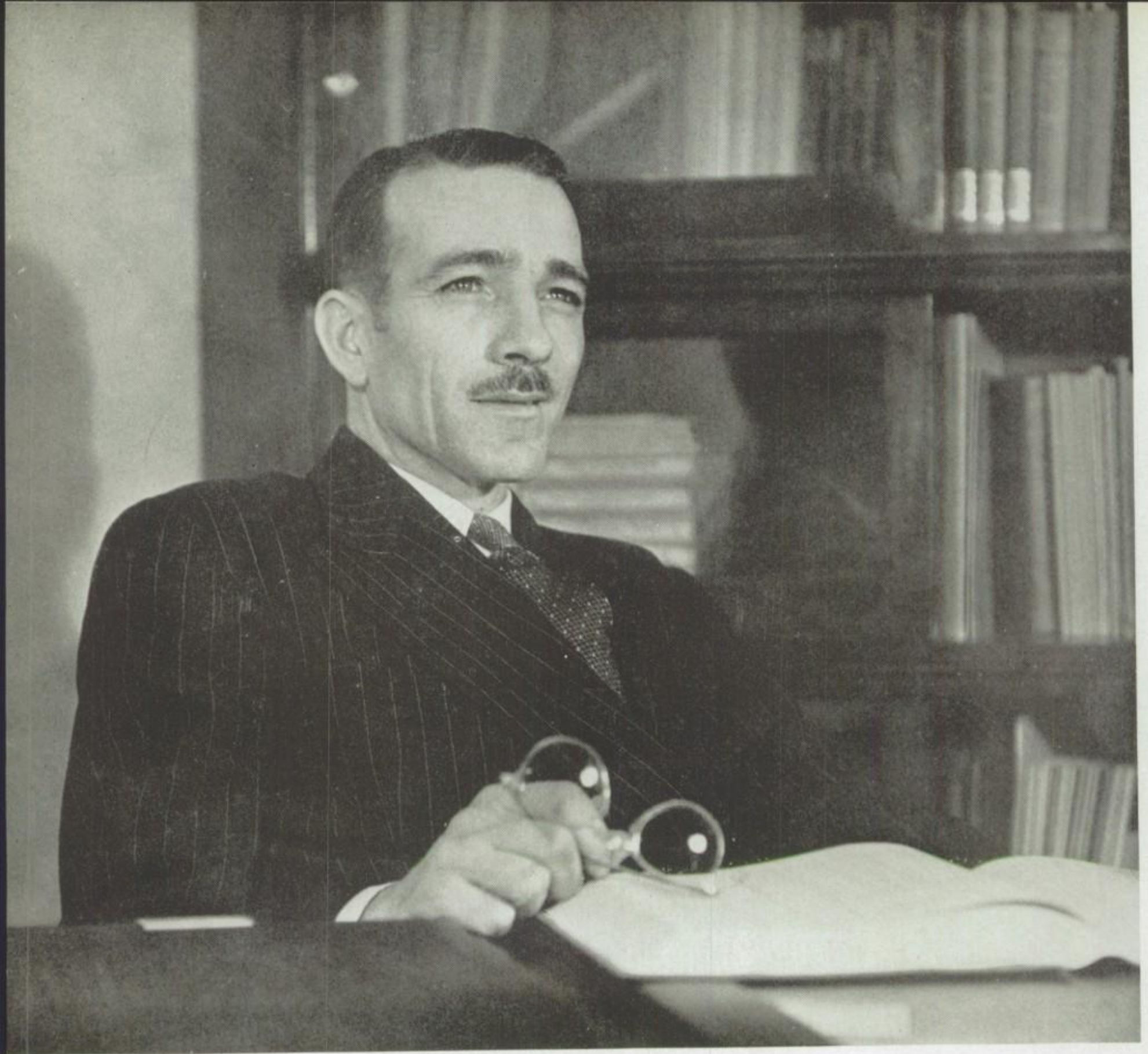


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Faculty





John D. Blackford, Superintendent

To The Seniors:

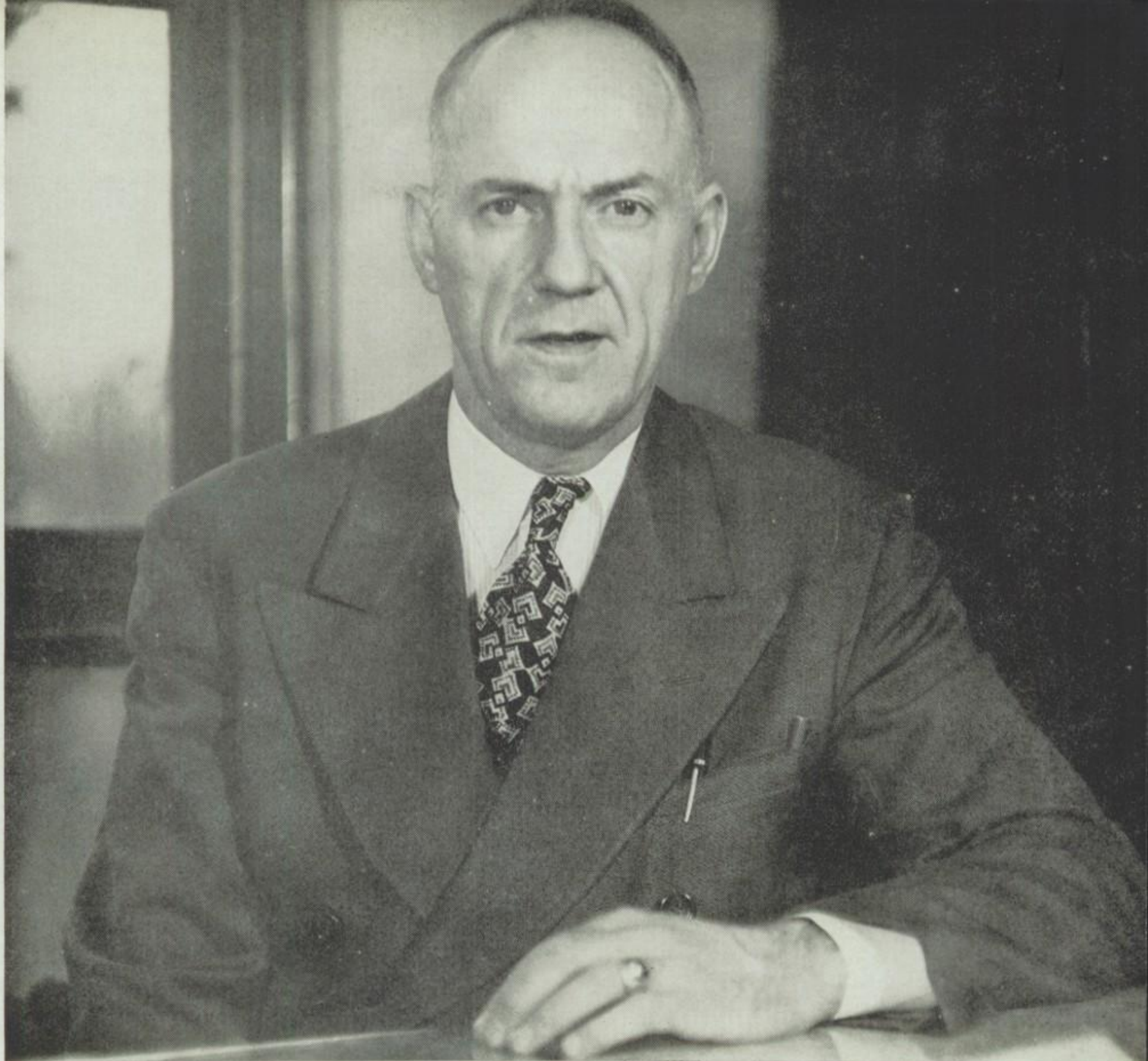
You are graduating in the YEAR ONE, A. E. (Atomic Era). It is difficult at this early stage to assay the tremendously significant changes in man's thinking and in man's way of living necessitated by the harnessing of atomic energy.

We have discovered how to release and use the ultimate source of all physical energy, the energy which keeps the sun and the stars perpetually glowing with intense heat, which provided the original impetus which started stars and planets in their stupendous revolutions, which originally provided the energy in the food we eat and the fuel we burn. Man now has at his disposal a force so gigantic that modern civilization can be as completely blotted out as was Egypt of the Pharaohs, the Jerusalem of King Solomon, and the Athens of Aristotle.

The same discovery can also provide a new Garden of Eden, where all men can be free to enjoy the finest things which human ingenuity can devise.

Most of the civilized world now looks to the United States of America for the social, political, economic and MORAL leadership which will not only prevent destruction, but which will assure to all mankind the maximum blessings from this new discovery. America looks to your generation to succeed where our generation has failed. Whether you like it or not, the torch of civilization has been thrust into your hands. You can bear it aloft and light the pathway for a glorious future, or you can cast it aside, and perish in the flames which must inevitably result.

J. D. Blackford



Charles Merrill Patrick, Principal

Privileged Seniors! Privileged citizens of tomorrow! You will be the first graduating class in the new Era of Peace. One of your greatest privileges and responsibilities will be, in your small way, to have learned to live, and so live, that each of you will be a guarantor of this coveted peace. We must not fail those who gave their lives that we might have this opportunity.

You must know that the richest, most priceless thing on earth, and the thing least understood, is that mighty love, tenderness and craving to help which our God feels toward us. Each of you must nurture this divine love, that you may be prepared to live the life that will keep forever the peace.

CM Patrick



Mrs. Beulah Barnes is queen of her domain, the library, and is always eager to help students with their reference work. When she is not busy with her history students, she capably takes over anyone's classes. She exerts a gentle homeroom influence over the eighth grade.

Miss Florence Birks, by her wise help, has changed many girls' future lives. She took upon herself the responsibility of interviewing girls and determining for what they are best suited. Many boys, as well as girls, have been led into the realms of the home ec. kitchen, there to learn the mysteries of the culinary arts.

Miss Mildred Battels always has a friendly and cheerful greeting, and is a friend to all. Full of fun in school, as well as out, she has generously devoted much of her time to selling season passes and tickets at the games. Her good-natured understanding has helped many a seventh grader along the rocky road to high school.

Mrs. Kathryn Boyle, easily identified by her fiery red hair, came to us two years ago from Chicago and has since become a beloved figure here. Noted for quick wit and for her fascinating book reports, Mrs. Boyle can make her classes interesting. This year she directed the junior and senior plays.

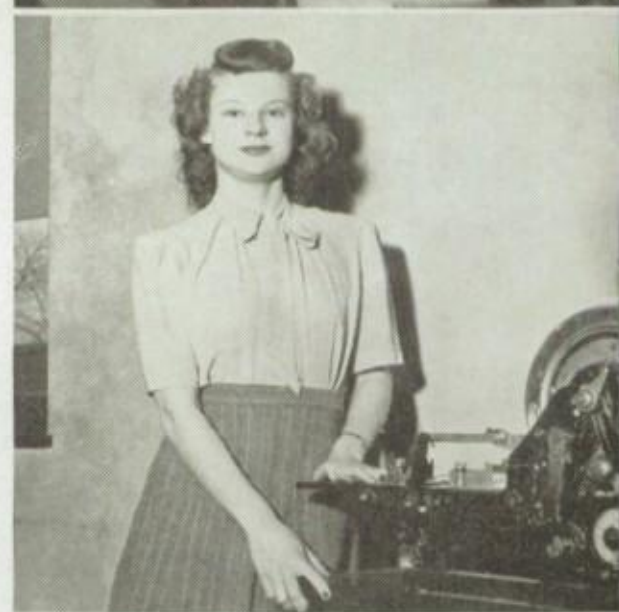
Miss Mildred Fink, the tiny, pretty person who sends her charges merrily scrambling about the gym, is not only an excellent gym and health teacher, but is a very capable leader of the G. A. A. Her classes are constantly being astounded by so much ability enveloped in such a tiny person. An animated conversationalist, she talks constantly of her Alma Mater, Miami U.

Mrs. Lo's Fish is known for her ability to bring out the artistic best in her students, and her classes have produced some very beautiful, individual work. Her talents are not confined there, however, for she teaches home economics and French as well as art. Her son and her trip to Switzerland and France are her favorite topics of conversation.

Dr. Ally Compton Handman, our versatile language "profesora," enriches the day of almost every student in Plainville. Her classes in Latin, Spanish, and Latin-American History are enjoyed by many of us. The junior class, for which she is co-sponsor, is especially helped by her expert leadership.

Mrs. Vera Fields Hopping has this year undertaken the difficult task of Blue Devil adviser, and through her experience in the commercial department, the responsibility has been well handled. Leaving us for about a month in the first semester, she returned with her new name, but to many of us she is still Miss Fields.

Mrs. Lucille Jackson, capable music director of the Junior High, is usually seen walking down the hall behind a stack of music. Mrs. Jackson has done a great deal toward developing a better taste in music among her pupils. A willing helper with activities, she always has the right tune at the right time.





Miss Nina Keckley is co-sponsor for the juniors. A math expert, she loves to stump her classes with difficult problems, then reveal a simple solution. She not only conducts interesting math classes and quiet study halls, but also has a lovely singing voice, and a sense of humor to accompany her repertoire of college experiences.

Miss Martha Keegan receives more and more compliments every year, and the class of '46 wishes to throw its bouquets. Aside from being our indispensable annual adviser and class sponsor, Miss Keegan makes English classes delightful with her incomparable manner of relating her boundless knowledge of authors and their work.

Mrs. Mildred Kreider is our version of St. Christopher, for with patience and understanding she guides our youngest school-mates through junior high arithmetic and prepares them for higher math. But these students do not claim all her attention; the entire faculty and student body gain from the culture, wisdom, and graciousness of Mrs. Kreider.

Mr. Norman Kusel, better known to all of us as "Doc," is a coach whose ability may be judged by the continued success of his team. The big smile that decorates his face after victorious games is a familiar sight, and we hope it will continue to be seen at Plainville in future years.

Mr. Robert Martin balances fun with hard work, as he keeps his students alert with frequent tests and amused with his assortment of humor. Despite his responsibilities as financial director for school organizations, he always manages to find the time and patience to be an understanding senior class adviser and a real friend.

Mr. Carl Mesch, who was welcomed to Plainville last fall, is an enthusiastic American history teacher, has a dependable grin, and enjoys telling of his travels throughout the country. He was our baseball coach and assistant coach in basketball and football.

Mr. Robert Miller, our young, goodlooking mathematics-science teacher, is an Ohio U. graduate and new member of Plainville's faculty. As coach of the Junior High Basketball Team, he developed future varsity material. His ambition is to become a college professor of mathematics.

Mr. James Morner can usually be seen rushing through the halls, to take care of any one of his many duties. Besides directing the choral groups, the band, and dance band (in which he plays a good sax), he has put his hobby to work for us by taking these and many other good pictures.

Mr. Dan Saiter shares real understanding with his boys. He is "master of the arts" of mechanical drawing and industry, as well as Hi-Y sponsor. His talents, along with the knowledge he has imparted to his students, are truly a boon to the various stage productions to which he willingly gives his time and efforts.





Mrs. Coleman, Mr. Blackford's attractive and efficient secretary, is always ready to accommodate anybody who wishes to borrow a thumb tack or a paper clip or who wants to have a piece of work typed. With her delightful southern accent, Mrs. Coleman came to us at the beginning of this year and has already won over the school.



Mrs. Evelyn Jacobsen seems at times to be almost psychic, and you'd better have a legitimate excuse to remain in her good graces; for justice is among her many virtues. Although her main office is that of private secretary to Mr. Patrick, she is also receptionist for the school and serves as clerk of the school board.



Mr. Charles Conover and his staff are owed much for the excellent care that our school property has received. During the war Mr. Conover cared for the school almost unassisted. Because he has been with us since our school opened, we feel that he must be as fond of Plainville as Plainville is of him.

Mrs. Helen Reis is the kind and understanding "First Lady" of our cafeteria. When the basketball boys or G. A. A. girls are hungry, she is ready with sandwiches and cookies. Mrs. Reis is known for her patience with organizations that use the cafeteria and with the people who continually use her telephone.

Carl Schwender is known to everybody at Plainville. His friendly manner and broad grin are bright spots in many a dreary day of tests and classes. He left P. H. S. in '41 to enlist in the Army. Now he's back again, after seeing action in the South Pacific, where he was awarded the Infantry Combat Medal and a Battle Star.



Faculty Directory

Name	Address
Beulah Barnes	Mackenzie Apt., Beech St., Mariemont
Mildred Battels	7 Denny Place, Mariemont
Florence Birks	6742 Fieldhouse Way, Mariemont
J. D. Blackford	3906 East St., Mariemont
Kathryn Boyle	6757 Murray Ave., Mariemont
Edith Coleman	3908 Beech St., Mariemont
C. J. Conover	6604 Wooster Pike, Mariemont
Vera Hopping	6615 Palmetto St., Cincinnati 27
Mildred Fink	2012 Wayland Ave., Norwood 12, O.
Lois Fish	3834 Petoskey Ave., Mariemont
Ally Handman	3621 Morris Place, Cincinnati 26
Lucile Jackson	6735 Murray Ave., Mariemont
Evelyn Jacobsen	6938 Miami Ave., Mariemont
Nina Keckley	1316 Michigan Ave., Cincinnati 8
Martha Keegan	3415 Morrison Place, Cincinnati 20
Mildred Kreider	3720 East St., Mariemont
Norman Kusel	4415 Redmont Ave., Deer Park, O.
Robert Martin	6738 Maple St., Mariemont
Carl Mesch	2873 Shaffer Rd., Cincinnati 11
Robert Miller	3911 Oak St., No. 17 Ripley A., Mariemont
Ellen Millisor	Wooster Pk., % F. Tarkington, Plainville
James Morner	6734 Maple St., Mariemont
C. M. Patrick	R. R. 1, Given Rd., Indian Hill Village
Helen Reis	3901 Plainville Rd., Mariemont
D. F. Saiter	3907 Plainville Rd., Mariemont
Carl Schwender	6601 Roe St., Cincinnati 27



Seniors



To a Senior

The strains of "Pomp and Circumstance" come floating down the hall. It seems incredible that you'll graduate in a week. In just seven more days, high school will be all over. Remember last year when you sat in this same seat, looking out of the same window, hearing the same theme? You were wondering how it would feel to be a senior and to know that you were leaving all this behind—the football games, the dances, the plays, the kids—just everything. You wondered how it would seem when that senior year was gone and you knew that you would never again sit here gazing at the lazy clouds drifting past the familiar hills, daydreaming instead of reading that assignment.

Now that senior year is ended; but, strangely enough, you aren't looking back more than once with a sigh of regret. You're looking forward—to going to college, to making your own way in life, and to building a better world.

—Chloe Schmidt





William James Adkins

"The smile that won't come off."
—Wells



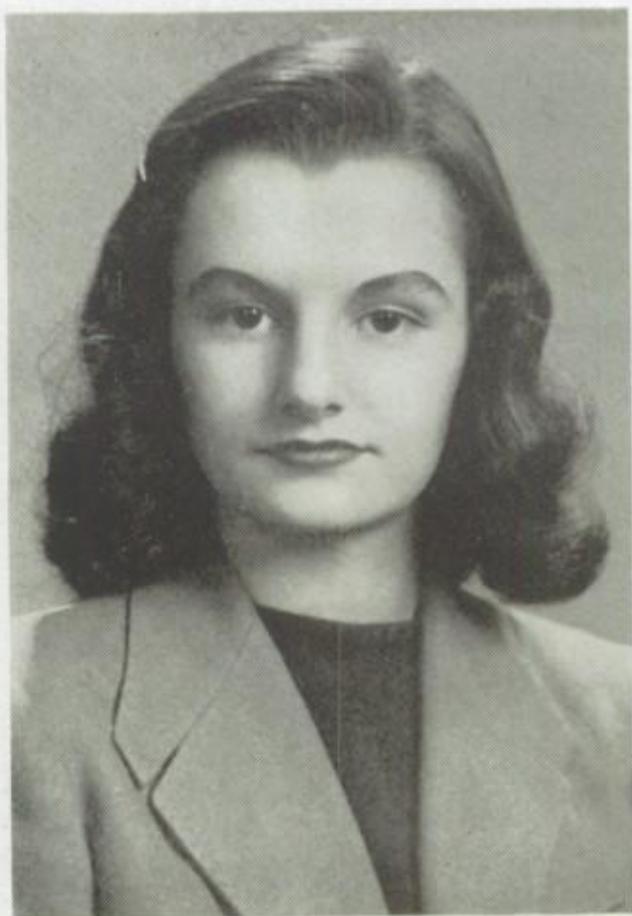
Patricia Lee Anderson

"I have no superfluous leisure."
—Shakespeare



William Herbert Anthony

*"Musick and women I cannot but give
way to, whatever is my business."*
—Pepys



Dorothy Marland Bainum

"The glass of fashion and the mold of form."
—Shakespeare



Philip Morgan Banks

"All wisdom's armory this man could wield."
—Meredith



Ralph Eugene Bauer

"Can we have too much of a good thing?"
—Shakespeare



Charlotte Eloise Blattman

*"To ride, shoot straight, and speak
the truth."* —Davis



E. Jeanne Browning

*"There is not so variable a thing in
nature as a lady's head-dress."*—Addison



Jane R. Buckmaster

*"A horse! A horse! My kingdom for
a horse!"* —Shakespeare



Ruth Ann Calvert

"She is laughing in her sleeve at you."
—Moliere



Mary Frances Cappa

*"The grass stoops not, she treads on it
so light."*
—Shakespeare



Kathleen Jeanne DeLaney

*"I look upon every day to be lost
in which I do not make a new
acquaintance."*
—Johnson



Duane Gray DeWeese

"Business? It's quite simple. It's other people's money."
—Dumas



C. Laird Durham, Jr.

"I shall laugh myself to death."
—Shakespeare



Donald John Ferns

"Man is a social creature."—Spinoza



Benjamin Louis Fite

"Liberty of thought is the life of the soul."
—Voltaire



Marygene Francisco

"Haste thee, nymph, and bring with thee Jest and youthful jollity."—Milton



Janet Reba Gilbert

"In action faithful, and in honour clear."
—Pope



John Lawson Gilbert

*"He's sudden, if a thing comes in his head."
—Shakespeare*



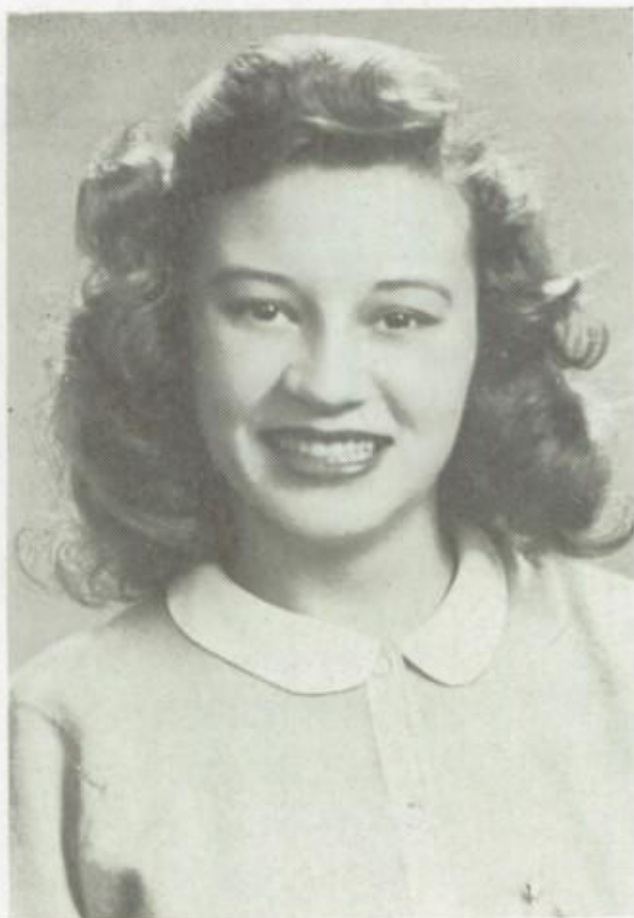
Jane Estelle Hannaford

*"There's language in her eye, her cheek, her lip."
—Shakespeare*



Patricia Jean Herdtner

*"I am sure care's an enemy to life."
—Shakespeare*



Evelyn Margaret Hill

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low—an excellent thing in woman."
—Shakespeare



Earl Glenn Horne

"He was ever precise in promise-keeping."
—Shakespeare

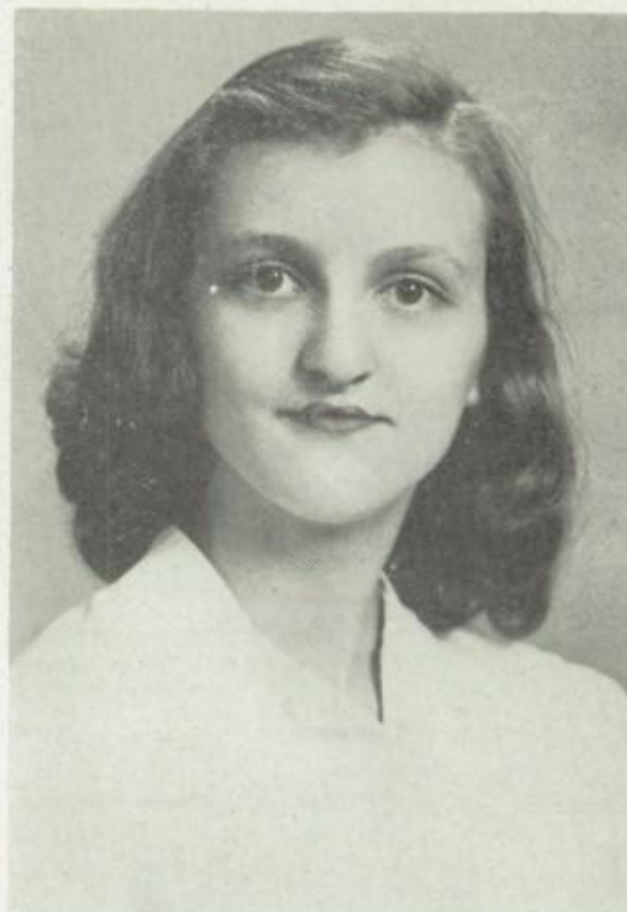


Dorothy Patricia Hughes

"Musick is the thing of the world that I love most."
—Pepys



William Francis Keown, Jr.
*"A good heart's worth gold."
 —Shakespeare*



June Frances Markey
*"Little friends may prove great
 friends."
 —Aesop*



Weeden Thomas Marx, Jr.
*"The terrible burden of having nothing to do."
 —Despreaux*



Stanley Robert McCracken

*"The characteristic God-given trait of
this people—sound common sense."
—Schurz*



Joseph Cecil McGowan

*"I agree with no man's opinions. I
have some of my own." —Turgenev*



Robert Lee McGuire

*"An honest man's the noblest work
of God." —Pope*



George Frederick Metz

"Men of few words are the best men."
—Shakespeare



Marilyn B. Mills

*"It seems she hangs upon the cheek of
night
Like a rich jewel in an Ethiop's ear."*
—Shakespeare



Barbara R. Mueller

"A witty woman is a treasure."
—Meredith



Edgar Eugene Parks
"As upright as the cedar."
 —Shakespeare



Wilma J. Raleigh
*"If she will do it, she will, and there's
 an end on it."*
 —Hill



Norma Lee Sammons
*"She is pretty to walk with
 And witty to talk with."*
 —Suckling



Chloe Schmidt

"Fair and softly goes far."—Cervantes



Mina Jeanine Shumway

*"Do you not know I am a woman?
When I think, I must speak."*

—Shakespeare



Carolyn Nancy Simons

*"Here is a dear and true industrious
friend."*

—Shakespeare



Mary Patricia Simpson

*"Stars, stars! And all eyes else dead
coals."* —Shakespeare



Barbara Jeanne Spelman

*"And mistress of herself though China
fall."* —Pope



Gerald Glenn Storch

*"A mind equal to any undertaking
that he puts it alongside of."* —Dickens



Charles Dunton Tiberghien

"He's a wonderful talker, and has the art of telling you nothing in a great harangue."
—Moliere



Dorothy Mae Uvaas

"Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?"
—Shakespeare



Lois Jean Weingartner

"I am the very pink of courtesy."
—Shakespeare



Edward Everett Wilkinson

"I know the disciplines of war."
—Shakespeare



Mary Jane Wood

"As merry as the day is long."
—Shakespeare

Class of '46



Bill Adkins. Just about everyone likes Bill, and Bill likes just about everyone. Maybe it's that permanent smile — we don't know—but Bill has certainly got something. He can never seem to

find enough jokes to play on some poor unsuspecting soul. That keeps him busy for the present. As far as the future is concerned, Bill thinks he may decide to become a draftsman, since he enjoys mechanical drawing. Who knows—maybe our future house will be "Created by Adkins!"

Pat Anderson. We elected Patty our president in May of last year, and there has been naught but praise ever since for her capable and energetic handling of our affairs. We owe her many thanks for the leadership that kept us working toward our goal—a bigger and better annual. Our Madame Pres. has worn the authority we gave her in a charmingly informal manner. We shall not soon forget being called to order by her bright-voiced, "Listen, everybody!"



Bill Anthony. Bill is one of those rare individuals who never mentions his own accomplishments, so we are glad of this chance to mention a few for him. Bill helped bring fame and glory to P. H. S.

in various sports, especially in track. Besides his ability in athletics, Bill blows a mean and professional sax. To anyone who doesn't know him well, he may seem shy, but a closer look will reveal a sly smile that lets us know the whole thing is an act.

Dottie Bainum. You might hear Dottie referred to as "that attractive girl we saw at the game the other night." For Dottie's ardent support of every Blue Devil sport is legendary. You would be mistaken to think, however, that this interest has been maintained at the expense of study. Dottie's grades have been consistently high. With her smooth looks and smart clothes, she makes a picture that promises an early spring for the young man's fancy.



Phil Banks. Never get into an argument with Phil unless you are prepared to lose. Even if he is wrong, he can prove himself right, or at least leave you in a state of dazed confusion. During

his junior year, Phil was a capable co-editor of the Blue Devil, and during his senior year the many worries of the annual have been on his shoulders. Yet we never heard him worry, never saw him hurry. Is that, maybe, that thing called efficiency?

Gene Bauer and his gleaming carrot top could be seen at almost all games and gatherings. An active backer of all sports, he was manager of various teams and a member of the football



squad for four years. His weight and fighting spirit did much to make the Blue Devil line as impregnable as it was. His amiability will be long remembered by us; for ever-smiling Gene with his lively school spirit has been synonymous with fun at Plainville.



Charlotte Blattman. Vivacious Char has energy plus to accomplish all the many things she undertakes. Being photographic editor of the annual has been a job in itself, and she added that

to her duties as secretary of the senior class. Charlotte is an expert marksman, horsewoman, and tennis player. Her enthusiasm is not confined to sports, however. History is one of her favorite studies, although she usually makes the honor roll in all of them.

Jeanne Browning. Jeannie, whose bright blonde head was always to be seen at Home Ec Club, triple trio practise, or G. R. meetings, seems never to be without cause for a happy smile. It



could be that some of the happy thoughts concern the Sea-Bee she sometimes tells us about. Her favorite indoor pastime certainly seems to be writing letters. Jeannie also loves horseback riding and swimming, managing always to keep her shining hair unmussed.

Class of '46



Jane Buckmaster. Buck, as her friends call her, is one of those quiet people on the surface, but when you see her blue eyes begin to twinkle, you know it's worth listening, for Buck has a superb dry

wit. When it comes to sports, she is tops as either spectator or participant. She doesn't show excitement about many things except football, but she consistently beats her friends at tennis, and if you mention horses—well, that's her soft spot.

Ruth Calvert. Although Ruth has not been at Plainville very long, her friendly ways have made her a necessary part of our school life. For each of our social events we prevailed upon Ruth to stop talking long enough to draw a stunning poster. The Blue Devil drafted into service the wit that flows from her pen, for she is the kind of worker who can always take on one more job. She is probably headed for Denison University and the field of medicine.



Mary Cappa. Did you ever meet a girl who had all this: a trim figure, big brown eyes, a lively personality, smoothness in her dancing and skill in her cooking? Well, may we introduce you to

Mary? She'll like you because she likes everybody (except Macbeth, poor guy!) Her favorite way of passing happy hours is to dance to the music of her uncle Tony's orchestra. Although we know she won't need it, we are wishing her good luck in the years ahead.

Kathleen Delaney. Kathleen came to Plainville from St. Mary's in her sophomore year. One of her aims is to become a really capable secretary, and she has already demonstrated considerable ability in this line, typing and mimeographing tests and exams, and taking care of Doc's correspondence. On the artistic side Kay possesses a rich voice that contributed to the triple trio and the operetta. After school you can find her in the drugstore with Mary.



Duane DeWeese. Whenever you are in the neighborhood of Oak Street you are likely to hear the mellow tones of Dee's sax, for music is on the top of the list of Dee's interests. The list runs, by

the way, from farming to football. Dee was a stalwart tackle and a participant in all track events. We have cause to remember him as an athlete, but most of all we expect to remember Dee as the slender figure behind that singing saxophone.

Laird Durham. Laird has been an energetic worker for his class. As advertising manager for the annual and chairman in charge of the carnival dance, he really put some of the sweat of his brow into our treasury, and we are grateful. He has also been active as football manager, member of the Blue Devil Staff, and member of the cast of the Junior Play. Intramural sports have benefited from his support. He loves to plot tricks on people.



Don Ferns. You can be assured that where there's Don, there's fun, because his lightheartedness is a guarantee of a good time. Don has been a loyal member of the Hi-Y for three years. He has

been active also in the field of sports, in basketball and as a distance runner on the track team. He played football in his sophomore, junior and senior year. During the senior year, Don participated in the Civic Day program as fire chief.

Ben Fite. Ben, who was a staunch and competent member of our football, baseball, and track teams had to leave us early in March when his country called him. His scholastic ability as well as his athletic skill is enviable, and he has the necessary tenacity to further his ambitions. Ben is notably forthright and earnest and his modest, witty personality have established a definite place for him in the school records and in our hearts.



Class of '46



Marygene Francisco. Proof that good things come in small packages is Marygene. Entering P. H. S. in her junior year, she has given her classmates inspiration from her cheerfulness and fine

cooperation, and amusement from her purse-dropping. A real sports lover, the little girl swings a wicked bat and demonstrates unusual skill in riding. We call ourselves lucky that Marygene finished her high school years with us, and the college she selects will enjoy her as we did.

Janet Gilbert. Since Janet's prime interests revolve about the realm of sports, she has always been an enthusiastic and happy rooter in the stands of P. H. S. Tall and agile, she is a good bas-



ketball guard in her own right. Janet is fond of languages and may some day put that interest to use as a translator or interpreter, although she is also considering a career in interior decorating. She can boast of naturally curly hair and a figure that remains slim.



John Gilbert. By his outstanding scholastic talents and by hard work, John completed his high school course creditably in three years. His athletic ability was revealed when he played right

guard on the football team last fall. He worked enthusiastically for our class after coming to the big room at mid-term this year. It may be truly said of John that he has malice toward none and charity for all, and for this rare virtue he is liked by everyone.

Jane Hannaford. You can always be sure that where there's Jane there's a crowd, attracted by her magnetic personality and her wit. Jane has never been too busy, however, to give strong support to the school activities in which she has been especially interested, notably the G. R. and the G. A. A. She has shown a steady interest in school sports at Plainville, and when she enters Miami University we are sure she will be as loyal to her college as she was to P. H. S.



Patricia Herdtner. Pat came to us from Withrow in her sophomore year. A vivacious person, she has enough pep for at least a dozen girls her size. Her smile sparkles and her large brown eyes would

melt anyone on a cold December morning. Although Pat has a strong dislike for a certain horse named Johnny, we have not been able to find a single other thing she dislikes. Maybe this good nature is one of the reasons Plainville is so fond of Pat.

Evelyn Hill. Evelyn is almost always on the go. If you see somebody whiz past you in a burst of speed, you would be safe to guess that the energetic person was Evelyn Hill. Ev. is a worker, am-



bitious for good grades in school as well as for a good job after she is out of school. A sports lover, she is especially partial to basketball, bowling, and swimming. Add to these interests a pleasant disposition, and you know why Evelyn makes friends easily.



Glen Horne. Glen's love for basketball was satisfied this year when he made the varsity team and played in the first game, after having backed up the team for three years as a student

manager. Glen has an unusual talent for mechanical drawing, and we have become accustomed to seeing his work on exhibition in the front hall. The not-so-tall musician and his mighty tall bass fiddle have been an indispensable part of the dance band. Plainville will miss Glen.

Pat Hughes. Here is a girl who will always be remembered by us for an unusual ability to ripple the keyboard, whether the music be classical or the warmest boogie-woogie. Pat also has an



especially friendly smile with which she greets everyone she knows. Her favorite activities are basketball, swimming, riding, and dancing, but somehow Pat has managed to save out time to acquire two additional very useful skills. This girl can cook, sir, and she can sew!

Class of '46



Bill Keown. Bill is one of the seniors who have been at Plainville for all six years. He has been very active in intramural sports, has managed teams since he was a freshman, and was on the

football team in his junior year. His remarkable bass voice added much to the glee club. Bill and his warm smile are dependable and amiable. The senior class is indebted to Bill, who gave so generously of his efforts for all our projects.

June Markey. Although June is not so noisy as some of us, she has more than her share of determination and energy, especially on the basketball floor where her dainty size is certainly no hindrance to her. On the list of June's assets is the ability to write as well as the rest of us wish we could. Her mind is not quite made up as to her future, but high among the "may-be's" are medicine and journalism. Whatever she chooses, we wish her success.



Tom Marx. Tom, as Weeden T. is known to his classmates, is one of the group that has been together since the seventh grade. An injury in football practice during his sophomore year kept him

off the football team, but this year he returned to the gridiron to take over the position of fullback, and he did an outstanding job of it. We will probably remember him also as the senior with the nonchalant walk and the shining green car.

Stan McCracken. Stan's muscular form has made him one of the most valuable players on our first eleven-man football team. He was chosen as All-Eastern Hills tackle for his outstanding ability. Stan is good in all sports, and was elected Football King at the Football Royale this year. College is Stan's next stop, unless the army grabs him, and it would be a gain for either college or the army. With a goal ahead of Stan, he is hard to beat!



Joe McGowan. Athletic ability, good looks, and a fiery disposition are Joe's outstanding characteristics. He was one of two freshmen to receive a varsity letter in baseball and was chosen captain

of the reserve basketball team in his sophomore year. He also played on Plainville's first tennis team and held a position on the track team. In the beginning of his senior year, Joe deserted Plainville for the Navy blue at Great Lakes.

Bob McGuire. Bob is one of the few people around these parts who can boast about a record of six years in Plainville's Band. For the benefit of our treasury Bob has also been a super-salesman of cokes at the games, giving us all the spare time that he did not put in at Jim's Garage. Besides acquiring an education at Plainville, Bob picked up an odd assortment of nicknames which, at his own request, we are not publishing. Anthing to oblige the obliging!



George Metz. Through the years George has acquired many nicknames, the chief among these being "Gunder," which he earned honestly by running to and from school every day, and

also by his work as a miler on the track team. Besides representing us well in track, George has been very active in intramural sports. George is one of those people everybody likes, and his willingness on every occasion to do that "extra job" that needed doing made him a valuable senior.

Marilyn Mills. Marilyn has always been a favorite in the halls of Plainville. Her remarkable combination of integrity, efficiency, intelligence, and personality have kept her at the top of the class.

We offer her as proof of the falseness of "beautiful but dumb." Her wisdom and warmth have been invaluable to all our student organizations, and our class has been brightened often by her sincere and ready smile. She was particularly winning as the Connecticut Yank's damsel in distress.



Class of '46



Barbara Meuller. Bibsi is a small but dynamic person. Her managing ability has made her a very necessary part of all our school activities. She has a great sense of humor, and is usually seen shar-

ing hysterics with Marygene. Her hair, she insists, just won't grow; but we like it that length, Bibsi. And in our humble opinion nobody has a right to complain who has such a wonderful knack of getting good grades without ever troubling to study.

Edgar Parks. Edgar became a senior this year the hard way. That is, he studied hard enough as an underclassman to skip his junior year entirely. He served us well this year as business manager of the annual, and was on hand for every project the senior class undertook. Ed is one of those people everybody likes to work with because he does so much of the work. After graduation he plans to enter the University of Cincinnati as a student of civil engineering.



Wilma Raleigh. Wilma's outstanding possession, of course, is that red-gold hair of the fairytale princess. Other possessions for which she might well be envied are her legible handwriting and the un-

usual silver bracelet she brought back from the wild and woolly West. Her friendly manners have made her a popular figure in the halls of Plainville, as well as at Frisch's Mainliner where she put some of her spare time to good use.

Norma Sammons. We think of Norma as the type of girl everybody likes to be around. With her captivating smile and that dimple in her chin, she should have no trouble making a success of the career she is now planning—becoming an airline hostess. We find that the list of things Norma likes to do is a long one, and believe it or not, way up on that list is the unusual activity of making oral reports in biology class. She really likes to do it!



Chloe Schmidt. Although Chloe did not enter Plainville until her senior year, she made herself a very necessary part of us by her capable planning and inexhaustible supply of good ideas. Her

brother in the Navy and music are two subjects which always make her eyes a deeper blue. Everything about Chloe makes us wish we had known her a long time ago, and we include in that the delicious chocolate cake she whips up with such ease.

Mina Shumway. Mina's ability in basketball to keep the team laughing and at the same time to play a good game is such a rare quality that we think of it first. She has a more serious side, however. Her good work as president of the G. A. A. and co-chairman of the carnival proved her able leadership. She knows how to settle down to study, and her grades have been enviable. With a B. S. degree as her goal, Mina will enter U. C. in the fall.



Carolyn Simons. Since Carolyn has held offices in almost every one of the girls' organizations in Plainville, she is bound to be missed next year. Her hard work in G. A. A. and her skill as a forward

in basketball have made her a conspicuous figure in the girls' sports program. Carolyn has also shown special ability in home economics, one of her favorite subjects. If our caps and gowns fit, it will be due to Carolyn's firm hand with the tape measure.

Pat Simpson. As the chairman of our ways and means, Pat is the gal who was forever thinking up new schemes to make money for the sake of this book. She was a mean queen behind the footlights, but we weren't really scared. All through school Pat has done a good job in whatever she has undertaken, and it has always been a pleasure just to look at her. We know that Pat will mean as much to everyone she meets as she has meant to us.



Class of '46



Barbara Spelman. Numerous school projects have been aided by Barb's capable support and management. Her good looks and personality made her popular all through her four years of

high school. She became a cheerleader when she was a freshman, and Barb is responsible for many of Plainville's best cheers. She also made a most convincing Queen Guinevere in our Junior Play, "A Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court." We are sure that Barb will continue to be tops always.

Gerry Storch. Gerry was born with real athletic ability, and he has used it well during his years at Plainville. He has been co-captain in football, played four years of basketball, three years of baseball and represented us for three years in track. Always a good student, Gerry ranks high in scholarship in our class. He was our trusty treasurer in the sophomore year, president in the junior year, and during his senior year served as president of the Hi-Y.



Charles Tiberghin. Best known to everyone as Tib, this likeable lad has been a real asset to our class. He is an all-round athlete, having participated in every sport the school has to offer. He

pitched the baseball team to Plainville's first state championship, and excelled as captain of the 45-46 basketball team. Tib's wide, good natured grin and his remarkable ability to get along with everybody have made him one of the most popular figures in school.

Dottie Uvaas. Dottie has already had a taste of success in the big world. As Plainville's representative on Shillito's sewing board, Dottie has been modeling her creations before an admiring audience of shoppers. During her senior year she has also been president of the Girl Reserves, and that organization's successful year has been due to her hard work. Nevertheless our tall blonde always has time for a friendly "Hi!"



Lois Weingartner. Soft-spoken Lois can credit a long list of friends to an exceedingly amiable disposition. The attractive clothes she wears is often of her own making and gives evidence of considerable prowess as a seamstress. The same talented fingers can make a piano yield really good boogie-woogie. Lois is planning a career as an interior decorator, and her eagerness to learn added to her natural talents promises a real success in her chosen field.

Ed Wilkinson. "Big Ed," as he is sometimes called, is a real sportsman. He joined our class way back in Dale Park, and during the years he has played in every sport. We missed him this year, but Ed has been playing a bigger game on the best team in the world, the United States Navy. Proof that he did not forget us is the map in the front of the book, drawn by E. W. while he was in training at Great Lakes, a long way from home.



Mary Jane Wood. Early in the morning a familiar laugh announces the arrival of Mary Jane. Her lively sense of humor, plus the A-1 personality that we have learned thoroughly to appreciate, will be a very important asset in her chosen career of nursing. Many a lucky patient will be nursed back to health by our future Clara Barton. Lots of things put fun in life for Mary Jane, but if you want to see her grin, mention basketball or French fried potatoes.

Richard Mappes came to us from New Canaan, Connecticut, in February. This tall, fair complexioned Yankee has a broad grin and an expression of good nature that we have found lives up to its promise. He has labored over the Carnival and collected scrap paper as earnestly as a charter member of the class.

Donald Winder, who came back at mid-year to finish his senior year, is the first veteran to return to Plainville to finish his high school education. Don is a determined boy with a deep-founded desire to accomplish his goals.

Senior Directory

Adkins, William	6103 Wooster Pike
Anderson, Patricia	2362 Abington Road, Arlington, Columbus
Anthony, William	6713 Murray Avenue
Bainum, Dorothy	6808 Hammerstone Way
Banks, Philip	4946 Oaklawn Avenue
Bauer, Eugene	3988 Whetsel Avenue
Blattman, Charlotte	3807 Homewood Road
Browning, Jeanne	3939 Plainville Road
Buckmaster, Jane	7067 Cambridge
Calvert, Ruth Ann	3877 Beech Street
Cappa, Mary	3816 Lonsdale Avenue
DeLaney, Kathleen	3974 Germania Avenue
DeWeese, Duane	3875 Oak Street
Durham, Laird	3700 Center Avenue
Ferns, Donald	6504 Park Lane
Fite, Benjamin L.	3796 Homewood Road
Francisco, Marygene	3712 East Street
Gilbert, Janet	3719 Homewood Road
Gilbert, John	3719 Homewood Road
Hannaford, Jane	6954 Miami Road
Herdtner, Patricia	6646 Murray Avenue
Hill, Evelyn	3719 Beech Street
Horne, Glenn	3825 Watterson Street
Hughes, Patricia	3829 Settle Road
Keown, William F.	3760 Pocahontas Avenue
Mappes, Richard L.	4003 Berwick Avenue
Markey, June	3828 Homewood Road
Marx, Thomas	3717 Carlton St.
McCracken, Stanley	7079 Cambridge Avenue
McGowan, Joseph Jr.	3710 Homewood Road
McGuire, Robert	6004 Eleanore Street
Metz, George	3824 Lonsdale Avenue
Mills, Marilyn	122 Cornell Road, Sharonville
Mueller, Barbara	6746 Fieldhouse Way
Parks, Edgar E.	3857 Indian View
Raleigh, Wilma	3821 Lonsdale Avenue
Sammons, Norma	6318 Bancroft Avenue
Schmidt, Chloe	6639 Elm Street
Shumway, Mina	6959 Nolen Circle
Simons, Carolyn	3837 Petoskey Avenue
Simpson, Patricia	3860 Homewood Road
Spelman, Barbara	6820 Miami Road
Storch, Gerry	3840 Homewood Road
Tiberghein, Charles	3911 Beech Street
Uvaas, Dorothy	6754 Fieldhouse Way
Weingartner, Lois	4136 Grove Avenue
Wilkinson, Edward	6740 Chestnut Street
Winder, Donald H.	2408 Park Avenue, Norwood
Wood, Mary Jane	6315 Bedford Avenue

Senior

September

4. P. H. S. welcomes us back for another session.
17. Miss Fields becomes Mrs. Hopping.
21. We get out at 11:30 and journey happily to Dayton-Oakwood, but return with sad faces.
28. Everyone gets drenched watching the Norwood game.

October

5. Seniors give the first dance of the year, "Football Fantasy," after the Central game.
12. Plainvillites happy as we beat North College Hill, 13-0.
16. Seniors smile for annual pictures.
18. Mr. Martin and his physics laborers take the day off to see an air show at Dayton.
19. Plainville is up against unbeaten Reading. P. H. S. Swing Band gives a dance.
25. Victory over Fairfield, 12-6. Jimmy Jordan carries winning touchdown.
26. Teacher's Association meeting—that eagerly anticipated annual event. Seniors spend their time collecting waste paper.

November

2. Travel to Ludlow and are defeated, 12-7. Football team eats hamburgers at Roberts's.
8. Elections for Civic Day. Bill Ellis is Mayor. Dottie Uvaas is our only councilwoman.
9. Home game with Woodward and they defeat us 32-0. Stan McCracken and Frances Sanford are crowned King and Queen at the Football Royale.
12. We aren't a bit disappointed about Armistice Day being celebrated today because it falls on Sunday.
12. "Best Foot Forward," the Junior class play, turns out to be a smashing hit; especially when the bed falls in.
17. Girl Reserves hold their formal initiations.
18. Seniors toil far into the night over their Elizabethan Theatre essays that were assigned a month ago.
22. Thanksgiving. We are grateful that peace has come.
30. We have the best turnout of the year for the G. A. A. Sadie Hawkins' Dance after our St. Bernard victory.

December

5. Our treasurer, Dee Deweese, gives out statements, at the rate of 2c each time, to those who are late.
6. Dee is late. The physics class pulls bricks around with strings—friction, you know.
7. Home Ec. Club holds a bake sale at the Anderson game. The Senior Hop.
11. We are still gasping over the close victory over Withrow.
18. Colder and more snow. Dee is seen eating an ice cream cone on the way to school.
22. Seniors give their big formal dance, "The Holiday Hop," with Johnny Bennett's Orchestra.
25. It's a Merry Christmas even if it is raining.
28. Varsity basketball team proves too much for the Alumni. Dance Band plays for the dance.
31. New Year's Eve. What time did you get in?



Calendar

January

1. We make New Year's Resolutions—that's a joke, son.
4. Basketball team plays leap frog with Norwood. They come in 3 points ahead.
5. Blue Devils trounce Madeira.
8. We travel to Terrace Park to win by 15 points, with Tib bringing in 20 points.
10. Six senior girls appear with a lovely sunburn. Just a little too much sun lamp.
11. After the Mt. Healthy game, at the Sweater Swing, the Sophomores introduced something new and different—the Stag Doll dance.
16. All the Hi-Y pledges appear in bright (to say the least!) ties.
17. Carnival committee meeting. You have been selected, too.
18. In assembly, juniors and seniors put on ingenious skits advertising the St. Xavier game and dance, the Basketball Bounce.
19. Walnut Hills avenges its last year's defeat by beating us by one point.
- 21-24. Horrors! Exams.
24. The girls give a going-away party for Miss Fink.
28. Miss Millisor returns to us after serving in the WAVES.
29. Blue Devils pass the 50 mark again in scoring at the Fayetteville game.
30. Semester report cards come out and we wish we had studied just a little bit more.

February

1. We travel to Anderson to beat an over-confident team.
4. Seniors canvass the neighborhood selling tickets for the Carnival.
5. Government classes meet at the Courthouse.
6. High school takes tests.
8. We take honors in the Terrace Park games, winning Junior High, Reserve, and Varsity.
9. Whole school works on the Carnival, and it goes over the top.
14. How many valentines did you get?
15. Pat Simpson has all the buttons on her blouse.
22. We get out of school for Washington's birthday.

March

1. If it isn't hydrogen sulphide, it's burning phosphorus.
8. Seniors are sized up for caps and gowns.
9. Senior scholarship tests at Woodward—Whew!
11. Calling cards and announcements come.
29. "Hold on to Your Hats"—school concert.

April

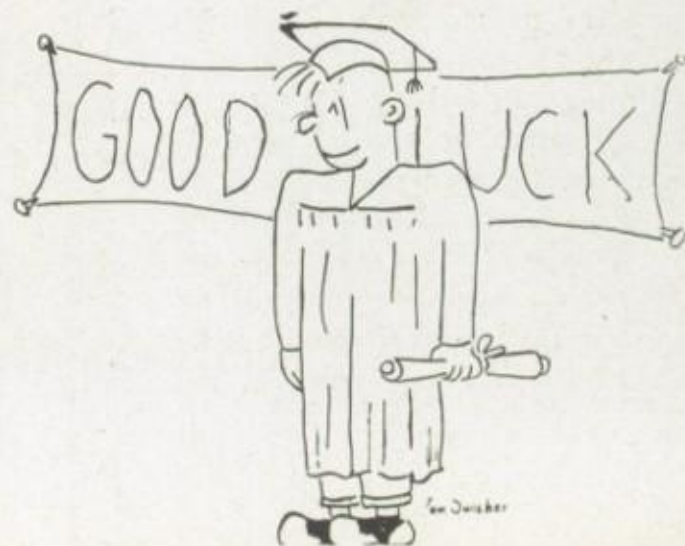
12. Elimination for District State Scholarship tests.

May

4. District State scholarship tests at Miami University.
31. Senior Play, "The Fighting Littles."

June

7. Prom.
9. Baccalaureate Service.
11. Seniors get traditional sunburns—my aching back!
12. Commencement.
14. Final reports—school doors closed.



Class of '46

Being cursed with poor memories, we have borrowed the official crystal ball of that occult gentlemen, Swami Fernski, to acquaint you with details of our glittering past.

As we gaze intently into the ball, the mist within clears, revealing a scene not unfamiliar. Small figures of confused and noisy animal life scamper about in a building. Gasping with horror, we recognize these aforesaid pests as ourselves.

They come more fully into focus, and we find that they are running from door to door, peering anxiously at the numbers. Soon we see that we had elected John Phillips, President; Pat Simpson, Vice President; Gerry Storch, Secretary; and Jane Hannaford, Treasurer.

The scene shifts to a lively group, and we see ourselves playing games at the Hi-Timers' sponsored by Mr. McNeil. The vision blurs slightly, and we look upon almost the same picture; however, the time is now Monday night. Many flushed and grim-faced figures in pairs move into view struggling through complicated movements to unfamiliar rhythms with sometime disastrous results.

Another glimpse at the past now gives us a clue to the future as we discover our classmates helping the "Little Devils" win the runners-up trophy in softball and another in track. Speaking of track, we notice some of our girls displaying their talents on the field.

When next the mist recedes, we see ourselves attempting nonchalance before the envious gaze of the slightly-greener seventh grade.

With a calm dispatch we considered only fitting with our new-found dignity, we selected class officers. The ball discloses them to be Stan McCracken, President; Pat Anderson, Vice President; Bibsi Mueller, Secretary; and Bob Wilcox, Treasurer.

That year the outstanding activity of the girls was that of leaving the limelight to the boys, who made good use of it in their unusually fine achievements in Junior High Sports. Our boys deserved most of the credit for the Junior High's enlarging the school's collection of trophies by those they won in track, softball, and basketball.

The event which comes into sharpest focus was the eighth grade graduation exercises. The keynote of the ceremony was pride, mingled with high spirits, and a dash of awe.

After we watched various members of Ye Olde Classe receive diplomas and some awards, the scene fades and we see again the little man returning with a new sign which reads, "There will be a slight pause for vacation frustration."

Swami Fernski's prized possession now discloses us as Freshmen, upsetting the order of the school in our attempts to adjust schedules.

We exercised extra care in choosing officers who would start us firmly on the rocky road to financial security. They were Jack Swisher, President; Jack Wade, Vice President; Ben Fite, Treasurer; and Marilyn Mills and Ed Wilkinson, Secretaries. Oh, we know that two secretaries seem like a lot, but you should have seen how busy we were!

Now we see an awe-inspiring scene. Passing in review are all the boys who were in sports this freshman year: A freshman with a football numeral, two first string baseball players, two varsity track men, and four freshmen out of five players on the first string of the reserve basketball team.

We must strain our eyes to see the next scene. Ah! The Freshman Dance. No, it wasn't the wild success we had hoped for, but it was fun for us.

The dance scene is upset when the gym is suddenly crowded with little Scotch pixies who chase away the freshmen, shouting, "The sophomores are coming, tra la, tra la!"

When the haze of forgetfulness parts, we watch the newly-arrived Mr. Pat ensnare the heart of every student in the auditorium with his talk in the opening assembly. That year we parted the maze of congruent triangles and Caesar's skirmishes long enough to elect officers. Our leaders were Jim Told, President; Barbara Spelman, Vice President; Pat Anderson, Secretary, and Gerry Storch, Treasurer.

A brilliant light in the ball reminds us that the boys continued to shine in the field of sports. First we see the figure of a sophomore on the varsity squad; next, the sophomore intramural football



Past and Present

team, which won the school championship. The spotlight "points with pride" to the reserve basketball team which was the first to win the county championship for our school. The entire first string was made up of sophomores. The scene changes in our panorama of sports, and we see the young sophomores' fancies turning lightly to thoughts of track, mainly because the girls were preparing there for the Carthage meet. Our taking second place in the girls' competition at Carthage was largely due to the ability of the sophomores. Then came basketball with six sophomores helping to win the East League Championship.

Bending very close to the ball, we are startled to hear music mingled with the clinking of small coins—very small. This could be only the perennial Sophomore Sweater Swing.

Before the mist comes again to obstruct our vision completely, we see sophomores walking up on the auditorium platform to receive honors in scholarship. As the last award is presented, that same small gentleman rushes on the scene saying, "There will be a brief intermission during which the sophomores will don the dignity of upper-classmen."

The first glimpse we have of this next year is one of our class officers leading the mad scramble for money. The aforementioned officers were Gerry Storch, Jack Swisher, Mina Shumway, and Sonny Tiberghin.

In our desire to make our Prom the "best yet," we worked hard to make the Hallow E'en Howl, our first dance, a howling success.

We have cause to shake the ball, for we think it is out of control when it reveals a scene of sixth-century England. But then we recognize our classmates as the people of King Arthur's Court, and we realize it is just an excerpt from our class play, "A Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court." This play was outstanding because, firstly,

it broke all previous records of profit, and secondly, because it was the first costume play given by a class in this school.

A vision of a lone candy bar all but hidden by cookies stirs in us memories of a year of scanty candy sales and a very successful bake sale.

We then catch brief glimpses of juniors sporting handsome class rings, two juniors as co-editors poring over a Blue Devil, and lots of our classmates receiving scholarship certificates.

With great pride we look upon our Prom in which we produced the charm and dignity of a southern plantation.

Before the vacation mist gathers within the ball, we witness the election of the senior class officers, who were Pat Anderson, President; Stan McCracken, Vice President; Charlotte Blattman, Secretary; and Duane DeWeese, Treasurer.

Swami Fernski is here at our elbows, complaining that we've cut in on his trade, and demands the return of the ball. We really don't care much, because even our faulty memories have retained facts about this all-important year.

Since the Prom left our class purse pretty flat, we began immediately to take advantage of every opportunity to better our financial condition. Our period of drudgery began with the girls' selling hot dogs and apples at games and after school.

We gave the first dance of the year, The Football Fantasy. A dance, given later in the fall, and a paper drive proved very lucrative. We adhered to the tradition of sponsoring the Christmas formal which was, also according to tradition, costly.

In this first year of eleven-man football, the seniors contributed eight men to the first string. Their athletic prowess was not limited to football, but was valuable in other sports as well.

We'll always remember February 10, 1946, as the day we drew our first deep breaths in three weeks. The tension was due to the frantic preparations for our Carnival which was held February 9.

In the spring we gave a bake sale, a paper drive and our class play.

With the menace of war no longer threatening our futures, we come to graduation feeling that we have been well-prepared, in in both academic and social arts, to meet any challenge the world may present.



Last Will

We, the undersigned, members of the Plainville High School graduating class of 1946, being of sound mind and memory, and about to leave the honorable station of seniors in high school to later upperclassmen, do bequeath to aforementioned upperclassmen the attributes which have made us great. Therefore, we do will and bequeath:

Item I—To the Senior Class of 1947—we give:

Room three hundred and ten, our revered hall of fame, where, from chair to chair, our names may be read. Treat it kindly, 1947, that all senior classes may know their joys and sorrows in it also.

Our many, many college bulletins with wisdom to inspect and select.

An annual as successful as we hope this one will be.

Our dear Miss Keegan and our dear Mr. Martin, without whose wisdom and guidance the success of our senior year would have been impossible.

Item II—We do further respectfully leave:

To Gordon DeWeese, my knowledge of farming—Patty Anderson.

To Lucie Miller, my feet to help carry her many burdens—Bill Adkins.

To Mary Patten, my Tennessee train ticket—Bill Anthony.

To Bob Oakes, my poise—Dotty Bainum.

To Benny Cohee, my haircurlers—Phil Banks.

To Don Lemon, my red hair—Eugene Bauer.

To Phyllis Williams, my constancy in matters of love—Charlotte Blattman.

At home, my letters—Jeanne Browning.

To the already overcrowded trophy case, my tennis trophies—Jane Buckmaster.

To Miss Keegan, my artistic ability to make her blackboard illustrations just a little clear—Ruth Calvert.

To Jeanne Bonnell, my camel-walk—Mary Cappa.

To Charles Hazenfield, my typing speed, and does he need it!—Kathleen DeLaney.

To Tom Roland, my never-shorn beard—Duane DeWeese.

The precedent established by my knock-kneed portrayal of Clarence—Laird Durham.

To John Thompson, my desire to be a minister—Don Ferns.

To anyone who needs it, my milk of magnesia—Marygene Francisco.

To Frank Summers, my temper—Ben Fite.

To Don Geiger, my basketball ability—Janet Gilbert.

To the senior class of 1947, the one left-over annual—John Gilbert.

and Testament

To anyone who thinks he's big enough to take it from me, my Hi-Y pin—Jane Hannaford.

To Harold Kruse, my double-jointed toes—Pat Herdtner.

To the person who regularly carves on the desks in 315, my long fingernails—Evelyn Hill.

To Frank Ruddle, my bass fiddle, and I hope you can reach the top—Glenn Horne.

To someone who knows how to use it, my sunlamp—Pat Hughes.

To Charles Miller, my croaking basso—Bill Keown.

To Betty Jean Hutchinson, my charming New England accent—Dick Mappes.

To anyone who knows what it means, my desire to be a clinical pathologist—June Markey.

To Russ Heckel, my "girlshy" attitude—Tom Marx.

To Pete Hull, my toothbrush to polish his shoes—Marilyn Mills.

To Carl, my inch-long eyelashes to sweep up the halls—Bibsi Mueller.

To Eddie Crain, my many and varied "lids"—George Metz.

To Bob Summers, my practice basketball pants, tape and all—Stan McCracken.

To the costume wardrobe, my villain's eyebrows—Joe McGowan.

To the junkpile, my old car (?), where it should have been long ago—Bob McGuire.

To George Baker, my unruly shock of hair—Ed Parks.

To Frisch's, my car-to-car personality—Wilma Raleigh.

To next year's money makers, my never-failing smile—Norma Sammons.

Behind, my nicknames, Chlo-e, Cleo, and Cedric—Chloe Schmidt.

To the next poor devil, my skill in managing the carnival, Mina Shumway.

To Ralph Sipe, my referee's whistle to add to his own—Carolyn Simons.

To Joan Tice, my sleeveless, buttonless blouses, which she wouldn't wear anyway—Pat Simpson.

To Barbara Hanaford, my cheerleading tights—Barbara Spelman.

Nothing. Nobody ever left me anything!—Gerry Storch.

To Dave Taylor, my casual attire—Sonny Tiberghien.

To Mr. Martin, my Glacier Springs distilled water to save a lot of trouble—Dotty Uvaas.

To Jim Baker, my elbowless cashmere—Lois Weingartner.

To the art room, my cartoons—Ed Wilkinson.

To George Kopp, my Navy experiences to support his tales—Don Winder.

To Jim Potter, my giggle—Mary Jane Wood.

Class of '46

Ladies and gentlemen, this is Gerry Storch, your favorite commentator, talking to you over my walkie-talkie from the steps of the new ultra-modern institute of learning, Mariemont High School. Today it is to be dedicated to the youth of Greater Mariemont, that portion of southern Ohio formerly referred to as Greater Cincinnati.

This school is the latest thing in modern architecture. One of its nicer features is the science department's rocket runway on the roof. This will be used by students of astronomy for field trips to the different points of interest in the universe. The classrooms are complete with overstuffed chairs and Coca-Cola machines, while the lounges at the ends of the hall on each of the five floors are equipped with pool tables, juke boxes, and cots for those sleepy students who are of the school of thought that he who puts off studying until tomorrow will have a terrific time tonight.

The guests of honor at the dedication are the members of the Class of '46, whose gifts and efforts are largely responsible for the establishment of this impressive edifice. Some of the members of the class are here around me, and never have I been a part of so distinguished a company.

To my right stands the Reverend Mr. Donald John Ferns, assistant pastor of the Mariemont Community Church, who has just opened the ceremonies.

I understand that there will be a slight delay until our speaker arrives, so I'll point out to you some of the persons of importance who are with us today.

Over under the beech tree stands Duane DeWeese (who made a fortune on his prize Aberdeen Angus cattle) talking to competitor Barbara Spelman. He is gloating over the fact that one of his bulls was International Grand Champion over her Hereford entry.

Gazing nonchalantly at the school he so richly endowed is Ben Fite, the multi-millionaire. I see that he is now comparing bankbooks with Bibsi Mueller, another donor. She is still collecting royalty on her best-seller, Spanish Puns.

Bustling around to be sure everything is under control is Ruth Calvert, Mariemont's first woman

mayor. Right now she is discussing with Judge of Police Court Gene Bauer the advisability of releasing for the dedication their most hopeless hobo, Phil Banks. Phil, it seems, went completely berserk trying to get atoms back together.

Feverishly taking notes for her New York Times feature, "My Day," is June "Eleanor" Markey. Now she is rushing off to type up her column, all but knocking down Slick Dick Mappes. He is talking to Honest John Gilbert, his opponent for the office of mayor of New York. Slick Dick is bound to be defeated, for he kisses the babies, while Honest John goes him one better by kissing the babes.

Ladies and gentlemen, there is a terrible commotion in the street. From my point of vantage here on the steps I can now see that it is caused by Jane Buckmaster, on her white charger, racing Dottie Bainum of the Mariemont Taxi Service. But poor Jane just doesn't have a chance. On closer examination I see five skulls and crossbones painted on the side of the cab. The fifth makes Dottie the ace of her company. The door of the cab is opening, and out jump socialites Evelyn Hill, Jeanne Browning, and Pat Herdtner, sighing with relief that their harrowing ride is over.

Now I'll take you on a tour of the building. As I enter the main lobby I encounter an impressive oil portrait of Edgar Parks, the current president of the school board.

As I look to the end of the magnificently carpeted corridor, I see one of the many beautifully decorated lounges. These were planned by the firm of Hannaford and Weingartner, Interior Decorators.

Here comes Bill Keown, janitor and philosopher, sweeping up the paper napkins around Wilma's Wonderful Weiner Stand, Wilma Raleigh, proprietor. Wilma has confided in me that she is trying to get control of the soda fountain business on the third floor.

Just across the hall from the hot dog stand is the girls' athletic office. Coach Janet Gilbert is giving a talk to the interested spectators on how to play guard in girls' basketball. But I must move on to tell you more about the school.

Stewardess Norma Sammons is the school's elevator operator. Her training with American

Future

Airlines makes her invaluable to him whose intestinal fortitude is challenged by the speedy service.

As I come out on the second floor I hear hot music coming from the ballroom which covers the entire north side of the floor. Investigating further, I see the two new jitterbug teachers, Mary Cappa and Kay DeLaney, auditioning Bill Anthony and his Dissipated Syncopaters.

The rest of this floor is devoted to the science Department. Mina Shumway, the physics teacher, is inspecting the new lab equipment with shaking hands. It seems that Mina has a terrible complex about breaking this sort of thing.

To the rear of the school is the fieldhouse, which houses fourteen basketball courts. Here I see Glen Horne trying a few foul shots, and I overhear Coach Stan McCracken in Court Number One discussing details of the game with Sonny Tiberghien. Sonny intends to use them in his new book on basketball, *Make Every Foul Count!*

The second floor of the fieldhouse is given over to Anderson's Clinic. Here Dr. Pat Anderson devotes her entire time to the healing of the visiting teams' wounded players.

Continuing on my tour I come upon the spacious auditorium where the entertainers are preparing for their production of *The Cisco Kid*. Going backstage I find that the star is Marygene Francisco. One of the best scenes of the show is that in which Laird Durham dazzles the heroine with his Indian dancing. I see on the program that the afternoon's entertainment will include a piano duet featuring Chloe Schmidt and Pat Hughes.

A messenger has just handed me two telegrams. The first is from George Metz, tendering his regrets that he cannot be present. He says that Gunder Haag, Jr., refused to postpone the race. The other is from Pat Simpson. She says that she is unable to attend the dedication because as manager of the Brooklyn Dodgers, she must be with them when they play their World Series games.

There stands Charlotte Blattman, taking a picture for Life Magazine of Bill Adkins and Bob McGuire, the architects who designed the

school. Charlotte, who made a million in her own studio, is working for Life just for fun.

The dedication program is about to start, but I think I'll skip it and go to the Mariemont Inn, get a bite to eat, and tell you a little about the place.

Having reached the Inn, I am struck with the feeling that I have seen the manager before. Yes, as he comes toward me I can see that he is Joe McGowan. Joe says that his success as manager is the result of his long familiarity with his surroundings.

The headwaiter promptly ushers me to the best table only a few feet from the bandstand.

Approaching my table is a cute brunette waitress. Upon closer scrutiny, I discover that it is Marilyn Mills. I realize that Marilyn must be thirty-seven, and on asking how she keeps her glowing youthfulness, I am told that her secret is the fact that she has faithfully brushed her teeth ten times daily for the past twenty-five years.

My attention is attracted to a nearby table where I see two naval officers, Captain Don Winder, chief officer on a submarine, and Captain Ed Wilkinson, Squadron leader in the Navy Air Corps. They are discussing heatedly which is more exciting, air or undersea travel. They have become so noisy that Tom Marx, the tough bouncer, threatens to oust them.

The Class of '46 is arriving for the special dinner to be given in its honor. The members are led in by the speaker who was kind enough to detain them for only four hours. It is Carolyn Simons, president of the Mariemont Ladies' Sewing Circle, which organization has won national fame through the efforts of its founder and noted dress designer, Dotty Uvaas.

I wish you could be here, ladies and gentlemen, to witness the gratifying response given Mary Jane Wood's new beverage, Wood's alcohol. Everyone is dying for more.

I am sorry to find my time running short, for I have enjoyed bringing you this firsthand account of such an important event in the advancement of education. Tune in Monday when a speaker from Mars will talk to you about that garden-spot of the solar system.

Personalities

Name	Likes	Dislikes
Bill Adkins	Pre-flight	rainy days
Pat Anderson	morning baths	arguing
Bill Anthony	a blonde	practice
Dottie Bainum	breakfast	name Angie
Phil Banks	Lincoln Continentals	work
"Skin" Bauer	everything	getting up in the morning
Charlotte Blattman	U. C.	hot dogs
Jeanne Browning	a certain golf champ	domineering people
Jane Buckmaster	horses	to be teased
Ruth Calvert	cheese and crackers	nothing
Mary Cappa	malted milks	Monday mornings
Kay DeLaney	filet of sole sandwiches	worries
Dee DeWeese	lady presidents	Herefords
Laird Durham	attention	detention
Don Ferns	Cheerleaders	wise guys
Ben Fite	driving	training rules
Marygene Francisco	to eat	to gain weight
Janet Gilbert	basketball	corn bread
John Gilbert	nice people	muddy football field
Jane Hannaford	movies	the Pugh Building
Pat Herdtner	Slumber parties	dentists
Evelyn Hill	to dance	onions
Glenn Horne	basketball	girls
Pat Hughes	a good time	rudeness
Bill Keown	work	long hair
June Markey	food, except liver	liver
Tom Marx	cars	girls
Dick Mappes	drawing	nothing to do
Stan McCracken	football	study halls
Joe McGowan	a good argument	Navy
Bob McGuire	music	sloppy girls
George Metz	to play pool	slot machines
Marilyn Mills	black coffee	hurrying
Bibsie Mueller	to crack her gum	to hear other people crack gum
Edgar Parks	money	raw eggs
Wilma Raleigh	bowling	working in the rain
Norma Sammons	post cards	studying
Chloe Schmidt	swing	being called "Cleo"
Mina Shumway	to laugh	being serious
Carolyn Simons	country boys	sarcastic people
Pat Simpson	Baseball players	being called "Simp"
Barbara Spelman	to make people laugh	being lonesome
Gerry Storch	to sleep	to get up
Sonny Tiberghen	sponge cake	referees
Dottie Uvaas	vacations	exams
Lois Weingartner	pink Carnations	sweet potatoes
Ed Wilkinson	home	a little blue suit
Mary Jane Wood	mail	snobs
Don Winder	being married	school

Personalities

Usually Seen

basketball court
 in a fog
 wondering
 in her car
 working on the annual
 anywhere; anytime
 taking pictures
 At Frisch's talking to Wilma
 riding a horse
 laughing
 at Mabley's
 in the typing room
 speeding by
 on Sid's bike
 watching the cheerleaders
 in Aicholz's truck
 acting silly with Bibsie
 playing basketball
 working
 tearing down the street
 driving
 smiling
 at the movies
 Albers
 beating the tardy bell
 at school
 cruising around
 in the halls of P. H. S.
 at Bernie's locker
 with Philippine gals
 at Jim's Service Station
 at the Madisonville show
 riding to school
 acting silly with "Mygie"
 surveying
 at Frisch's
 studying geometry book
 with her bridge club
 cutting up
 running errands for Mr. Pat
 looking for baseball scores
 with Marilyn
 helping out
 working at the drugstore
 sewing
 in Dottie's car
 in a little blue suit
 laughing at A. A. M. puns
 on bus

Asset

confidence
 executive ability
 extra tooth
 brown eyes
 curly hair
 good nature
 complexion
 poise
 serenity
 dependability
 dancing
 patience
 sax
 plaid shirts
 corny jokes
 individuality
 happy-go-lucky nature
 vitality
 friendly smile
 friendliness
 eyes
 cheerfulness
 long shots
 clothes
 short hair
 size 4 1/2 AA shoe
 a way with women
 thinking ability
 physique
 good looks
 musical talent
 speed
 neatness
 fur coat
 independence
 goldilocks
 sweetness
 cashmeres
 wit
 co-operativeness
 black hair
 cheerleading
 personality
 basketball ability
 tall, willowy figure
 white angora sweater
 smile
 helpfulness
 Navy discharge

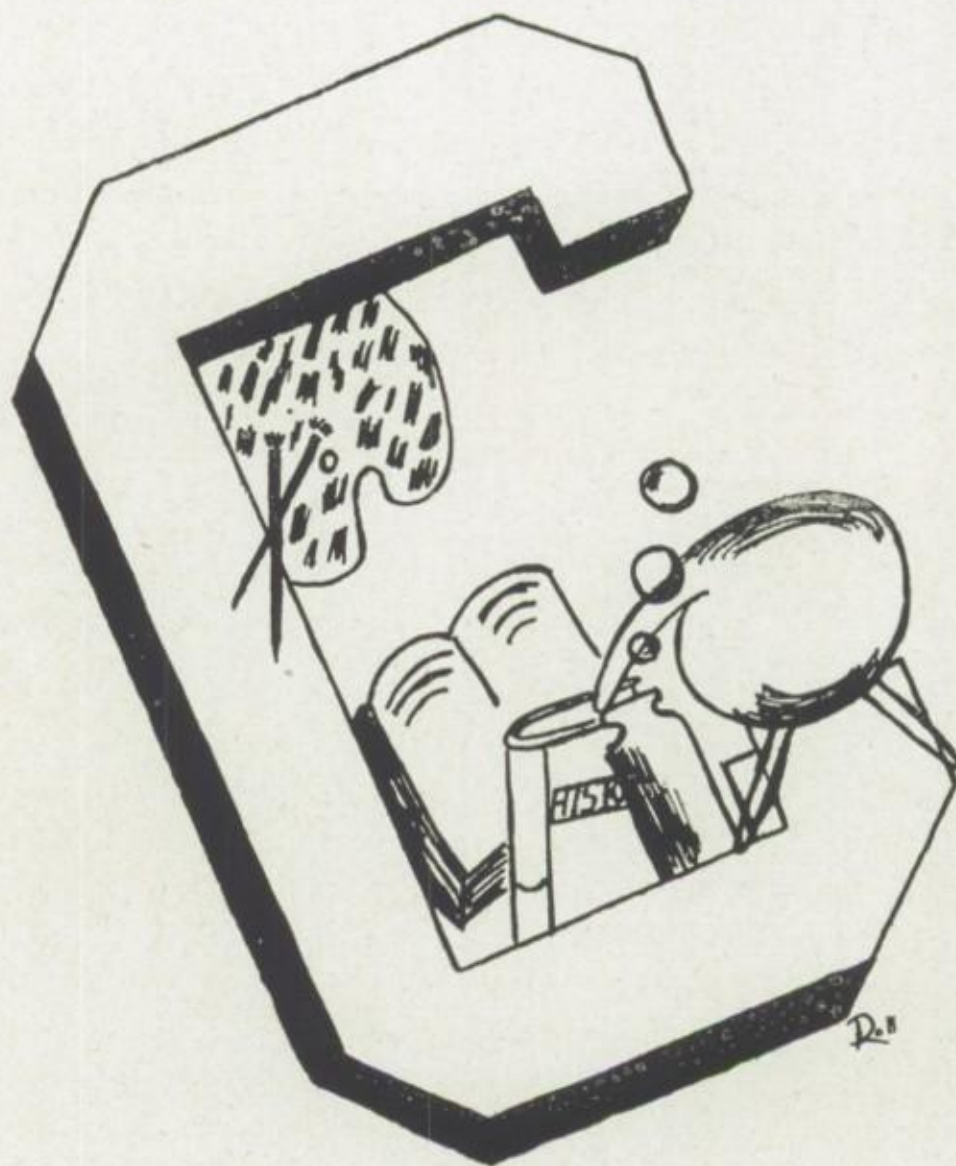
Ambition

to be a draftsman
 lower her voice an octave
 live to be 100
 hasn't decided
 to be a millionaire
 to take what comes along
 to take more pictures
 to be a success
 To see the Grand Nat'l
 to be a medical technician
 to be a dress designer
 to be a secretary
 to be a second Woody Herman
 to go to Mexico
 to be a minister
 to be a journalist
 to be chief dissector for Mr. Martin
 to be a commercial artist
 to inherit a fortune
 to learn how to shift gears
 to graduate
 to be a secretary
 to invent a junior size bass fiddle
 to have long hair
 to get into the Navy
 to be a journalist
 to be a history teacher
 to be an engineer
 to be a winning coach
 to get out of the Navy
 to be an engineer
 to be a second Gunder Haag
 to live on a farm
 to get in the act
 to be a big executive
 to travel
 to be an airline hostess
 to graduate from college
 to be a bacteriologist
 Physical Education teacher
 to understand baseball
 to go to Japan
 to be an announcer
 to go to college
 to be a stylist
 to be an interior decorator
 to be an Admiral
 to be a nurse
 to graduate

So Well Remembered



Classes





FIRST ROW—Louanne Clark, Nancy Berry, Margaret Hunt, Zoe Anna Henn, Teresa Fradianno, Betty Doll, Beulah Clark, Marian Doebele.
 SECOND ROW—Richard Frey, James Hopewell, Don Geiger, Joyce Holloway, Margaret Collins, Loreta Fieno, Virginia Hunter, Jean Bonnell, Carolyn Carlson.
 THIRD ROW—John Gilbert, Maitland Clark, Peter Hull, Russel Heckel, George Kopp, George Baker, Milton Collins, Paul Graeter, John Blackford, Fred Huerkamp.
 NOT INCLUDED IN PICTURE—James Bolanger, Jo Ann Botts, Richard Fox, Charles Ludwig, Dr. Ally C. Handman (adviser.)

FIRST ROW—Mary Patten, Jean Thompson, Frances Sanford, Joan Tice, Pearl Kemper, Miriam Thompson, Etta Vuotto, Marilyn Meyer, Jean Black.
 SECOND ROW—James Jordan, Sally Whitcomb, Marilynn Jenkins, John Thompson, Donald Lemon, Libby White, William McLeish, Texanna Peacock, Audrey Jordan.
 THIRD ROW—Robert Oakes, James Wilkinson, Clyde Phillips, Paul Wardlow, Tom Payne, Tom Roland, Ralph Sipe, David Taylor, Frank Summers.
 LAST ROW—Frank Ruddle, Miss Nina Keckley (adviser), Robert Summers.
 NOT INCLUDED IN PICTURE—Ted Kirk, Joe Walker, Phyllis Millson.



Class of '47

We, the junior class, entered Plainville in September, 1941, with the gratification of knowing that we had passed the milestone of grade school.

In the seventh grade, we became a new cog in the wheel of education, and were initiated into the realms of Mr. Martin's science classes. This was the year in which we learned to co-operate and synchronize as a specific and individual group within a larger and more important P. H. S. student body. Our advisers, Miss Millisor and Mr. Kusel, gave us that first shove that sent us flying into activities, sports, and schoolwork. Our officers for that year were Edgar Parks, Dave Taylor, Judy LeBosquet, and Donald Lemon.

Upon entering the eighth grade and feeling just superior enough to cast glances down our noses at the new seventh graders, we found that our new advisers were Miss Gregory and Miss Haggard. Our officers that year were George Baker, Marilyn Jenkins, Mary Patten, and Donald Lemon.

After being battered around and bruised, we arrived, still proud but somewhat incredulous, all intact and ready to take whatever our freshman year had in store for us. The "Freshman Fall Fling," the Bake Sale, the War Relief drives, the Book Week assembly, the Shuster-Martin play, and other freshman activities raised our prestige considerably in the eyes of the upper classmen. During this year four freshman boys were on the Reserve Basketball Squad, one on the football team, and a team of freshmen won the intramural basketball championship. Bob Oakes was president, and Miss Keckley and Miss Battels were our advisers.

The following year we acquired the King Midas touch. Socially we climbed the ladder, as shown by the fact that our "Sophomore Sweater Swing" was more than successful and very well attended. During the basketball season the entire first string of the reserve team was composed of sophomores. Some of the members of our class received outstanding distinction scholastically. Our advisers were Miss Thibaut and Mr. Saiter, and our officers were Donald Lemon, Dave Taylor, George Baker, and Jim Hopewell.

This past year has given us innumerable memories. Our play, "BEST FOOT FORWARD," and our class rings are most significant, and the prom was a crowning climax to the year.



FIRST ROW—Jerry Baker, Pat Ebersole, Sally Constable, Nancy Boude, Helen Cutler, Ruth Browning, Shirley Browne.
 SECOND ROW—Violdia Cline, Pat Bingham, Georgia Belden, Doris Campbell, Rose Balanger, Marian Boewer, Barbara Dieckbrader.
 THIRD ROW—Carol Clements, Nancy Bailey, Jerry Buckmaster, Mike Coleman, Harry Clark, David Cotes, Ray DeCamp, Bernice Dowd, Wanda Davis.
 FOURTH ROW—Mr. Dan Saiter, adviser, Yate Deer, Gordon DeWeese, Edward Crain, Jim Anthony, Bob Allen, Walter Cohee, Wesley Eaton, Nelson Beckler.

FIRST ROW—Mr. Robert Miller, adviser, Earl Seibert, Barbara Lathrop, Richard McLeish, Jeanne Lineback, Rita Graf, Millicent McArthur, Marion Roessler.
 SECOND ROW—Jean Savage, Laura Wierwille, Clifford Loy, Rosalyn Lueders, Betty MacFarland, Gene Lentz, Jean Haven, Charles Miller.
 THIRD ROW—Suzanne Vosmer, Bob Roush, Joan Reid, Nancy Trilety, Lucie Miller, John McDine, Louis Graeter, Betty Jean Hutchinson, Bob Radle.
 FOURTH ROW—Bob Larson, Babette Schmidt, Bernadine Michels, Annaree Potter, Lois Levitt, Carol Thomas, Joe Ferguson, Ben Webb, Harold Kruse.
 FIFTH ROW—Charles Hazenfield, Ollie Hall, Jerry Roberts, Dean Kaiser, Jay Eisenhart, Roy Joyer, Henry Miller, Jack Pfau.



Class of '48

Last September we took up the position of the sophomore class at Plainville. This station is somewhere between the work of being juniors and the newness of being freshmen. Even though nothing special is associated with the sophomore class, we found plenty to do and had fun doing it.

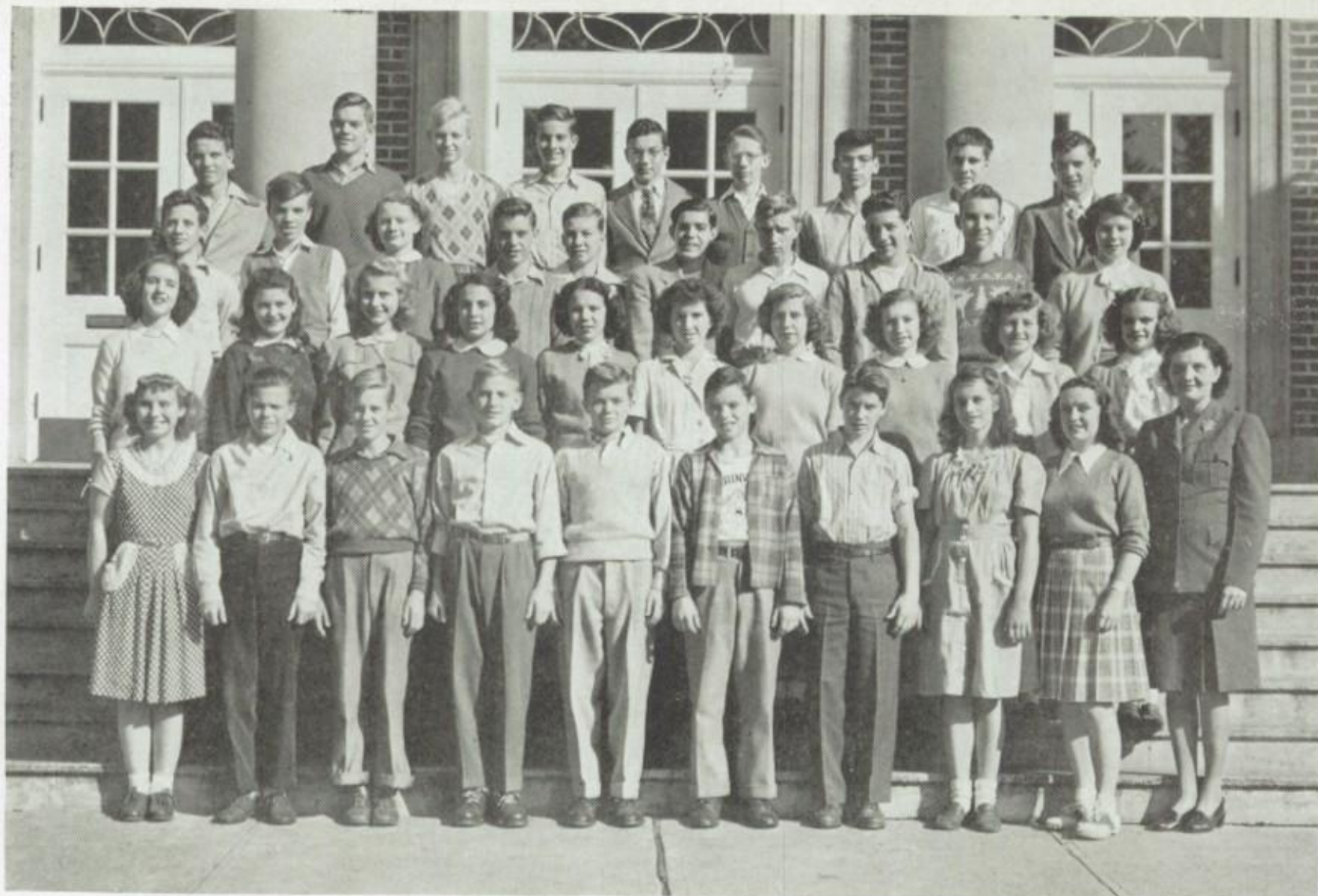
To start everything off properly, we had elections. Jimmy Anthony, Bob Larson, Barbara Dieckbrader, and Yate Deer came up with the titles of President, Vice President, Secretary, and Treasurer respectively. Our sponsors were Mr. Miller and Mr. Saiter.

Toward the middle of the year we gave the Sophomore Sweater Swing. At this dance something new was added, a stag doll.

At the Carnival we sponsored the Game Room in 302. We had dart and ring throwing contests, and those who were skilled or lucky won a free malt at Frisches. The sophomore class was represented by Charlie Miller in the Variety Show. He sang two popular songs, and was a hit as usual.

Sophomore girls were very active in Girl Reserves and G. A. A., and many sophomore boys joined the Hi-Y.

Many of the boys in our class were active in sports. Among those who kicked and carried the pigskin were Jerry Roberts, Ed Crain, Roy Joyer, Jerry Buckmaster, Yate Deer, Nelson Beckler, David Cotes, and Dean Kaiser. The reserve basketball team had a mighty year, losing only three out of eighteen games. Sophomores on the team were Jim Anthony, Mike Coleman, Nelson Beckler, Harold Kruse, Ben Cohee, Gene Lentz, Jerry Baker, Maynard Amburgey, Cliff Loy, Gordon DeWeese, and Ed Crain. On that super state championship baseball team the sophomores were Gene Lentz, Gordon DeWeese, and Nelson Beckler.



FIRST ROW—Eva Lee Kirk, Tom Averill, Jimmy Lemon, Jim Baker, Randall Greig, Bill Hanaford, Glenn Myers, Irene Lucking, Tanya Hudgel, Mrs. Kathryn Boyle (adviser).
 SECOND ROW—Joyce Ann Lehrer, Joan Brown, Donna Lou Meyers, Betty Lou Ahr, Rosemary McCracken, Laraine Halfhill, Lois Kempf, Marty Jones, Rose Brunner, Charlotte Hayes.
 THIRD ROW—Jack Ahr, Jack Heckel, Paula Damerow, Bill Crigler, Dick Graeter, Tony Mazza, Ernest Maerki, Bill Lindquist, Bob Kiefer, Ruth Kraus.
 FOURTH ROW—Ray Adkins, Francis Jackson, Tom Bachmann, Leslie Haldeman, Charles Jones, Morgan Damerow, Gabriel Fieno, James Campbell, Jack Becht.
 NOT INCLUDED IN PICTURE—Dick Calvert, Bill Appel.

FIRST ROW—Betty Thompson, Ellen Roessler, Lois Penn, Mary Lou Schrecongast, Fay Rushart, Patsy Rivers, Phyllis Williams, Eric Vornberg.
 SECOND ROW—Bruce Trilety, Barbara Poysell, Gerald Whitney, Kathleen Shriner, Carolyn Told, Thomas Swisher, Margaret Weinman, Betty Lou Sharrock, Leroy Spaulding.
 THIRD ROW—James Williams, Nancy Peacock, LaVerne Ryan, Jack Washburn, David Thompson, John Pope, Arthur Oldham, Albert Hansen, Thomas Schofield, Everett Spelman, James Potter, Mrs. Vera Hopping, adviser.
 NOT INCLUDED IN PICTURE—Harry Clark, Donald Thomas, Bernadine Michels, Lucie Miller, Olive Payne, Peggy Horan.



Class of '49

We, the Forty-Niners, first post-war freshman class at Plainville High, are trying earnestly to contribute our bit toward building for a stable future. We are aware of our share of the responsibility of making our mental and moral progress measure up to the heights of energy of our Atomic Age.

Two years ago we arrived on the local scene full of the vim and vigor that characterizes us! Based in our home rooms, 202 and 204, supervised by Mrs. Fish and Mrs. Boyle respectively, we soon lost our illusions that secondary school would prove a "breeze." Several of us climbed to honor roll elevation; many of us made our presence felt in Junior High intramurals, band, and basketball. We gave a notable Hallowe'en Party, and had the fortune-telling concession at the Carnival. Our officers were Bill Lindquist, President; Marietta Librandi, Vice President; Marty Jones, Secretary; Jim Baker, Treasurer.

As eighth graders, we had a real feeling of belonging." Mrs. Barnes and Mrs. Kreider were our able advisers. We distinguished ourselves by winning the Carnival prize for the top money-making concession, a bake sale. We sighed and sweated over the state tests, but they were not so bad after all, and most of us triumphed over them. We were led that year by Jack Ahr, President; Carolyn Told, Vice President; Tanya Hudgel, Secretary; Everett Spelman, Treasurer.

Now, at last, we are full-fledged high-scholars. In tribute to our dignity, we were housed upstairs with Mrs. Boyle and Mrs. Hopping. Wrestling with the mysteries of Latin, algebra, biology, the profundities of Shakespeare and the darkness of Medieval Ages, we increased our numbers on the honor roll and our prominence in sports and activities. Again, under our inspired chairman, Tom Swisher, we won the Carnival award. Our prowess in twice bringing home the bacon makes us quite a school asset, we think! Our successful Freshman Fling was a never-to-be-forgotten event of the spring. Our officers were Jack Heckel, President; Donna Lou Meyers, Vice President; Barbara Poysell, Secretary; Dick Graeter, Treasurer.

Watch for us when we step into the wide, wide (sophomore) world!



FIRST ROW—Myron Austin, Frank Durham, Ronald Fertig, Dick Bicknell, George Riley, Jack Seibert, Wanda Raleigh, Juanita Baker, Don Shackelford.
 SECOND ROW—Elmer Simons, Betty Gregg, Margaret Hoskins, Wanda Gilliam, Carol Schaefer, Suzanne Ebersole, Jean Schulte, Betty Blackford, Bernardino Fieno, Norman Root.
 THIRD ROW—Tom Haynes, Bill Hopewell, Paul Shinkle, Lois Hardy, Doris Clinger, Jim Ferns, Miriam Deister, Carolyn Blakeney, Jack Breslin, Mrs. Beulah Barnes (adviser).
 NOT INCLUDED IN PICTURE—Ted Balanger, Lucille Ball, Barbara Hanaford, Jean Bowman, Cora Platt, Rita Platt, Geneva Amburguy.

8th

FIRST ROW—Richard Nachtman, Allen Thompson, Thelma Tackett, Tom McKaig, Susan Meyers, Lucy Kerr, Tom Peters, Donald Lawson.
 SECOND ROW—Derek Hoxby, Wayne Montgomery, Yvonne Mohlman, Anita Thomas, Carol White, Paul Turpin, Robert McCane, Bruce Swanson, Donn Martin, Joan Howard.
 THIRD ROW—Jack McAfee, Shirley O'Brien, Mary Skeen, Mavis Hunter, Della Jones, Juanita Kissinger, Rebecca Miller, Betty Thomas, Nancy O'Brien.
 FOURTH ROW—Sarah Hughes, Mr. Carl Mesch (adviser), Fred Tull.
 NOT INCLUDED IN PICTURE—Beverly Newman, Gail Teese, Ronald Klemme, Joe Morgan.





FIRST ROW—Sid Gilbert, Judy Cotes, Jim Duncan, Jean Roush, Betty Brown, Craig Clark, Leroy Federle, Billy Bronson, Shirley Feree.
 SECOND ROW—Donald Fletcher, Mary Helen Fagin, Lois Ann Davis, Leo Doll, Carol Pfister, Harold Leiman, Joan Treyler, Camille Champlin, Betsy Bishopric, Betty Lou Davis.
 THIRD ROW—Sherrill DeWeese, Freddy Payne, Peggy Inez Esarey, Joan Cranfill, Marilyn Reid, Lenore Schlotterbeck, Leah Diener, Robert Dieckbrader, Hazel Skeen, Marilou Fleshman.
 FOURTH ROW—Robert Dollenmayer, Phillip Nunn, Tom Christy, Wesley Damerow, Jacqueline Schaffer, Irene Minsterl, George Preston, Joe Deister, Beverly Schuler, Mrs. Mildred Kreider, adviser.
 NOT INCLUDED IN PICTURE—Jack Betts.

7th

FIRST ROW—Barbara Watson, David Tice, Marcia Wardlow, Wayne Vearil, Charles Langsdorf, Donald Horne, Ruth Haller, Joane Steuwe, Maury Lindquist.
 SECOND ROW—John Kuempel, Mildred Lemon, George Weirwille, Mary Larson, Shirley Hughes, Judy Malott, Ray Weiglein, Ann McCall, Patricia Leigh.
 THIRD ROW—Ella Hansen, Clifford Wood, Alan Heim, Wilma Gilliam, Jack Keown, Monte Wismann, Jim McCord, Joanne Huggins, Sue Jenkins.
 FOURTH ROW—Barbara West, Miss Mildred Battells, adviser, Eugene Hunter, Lelia Miller, Allen Spaulding, Jack Graeter, Sylvia Sontag, Dolores Kreidler, Robert Kuper, Virginia Huerkamp, Buddy Manning, Bob McEwan.
 NOT INCLUDED IN PICTURE—Hazel Mazza, Bill McCord, Anita Tackett, Doris Millson.





—By hearing what he has
to say,



—And being careful not to
stray,



—They will be seniors some
fine day.

Activities



Hi-Y

Back when Plainville High School first opened its doors, the boys and the faculty adviser started a Hi-Y Club. The faculty adviser was Mr. David McDaniels, who has since left our school. Mr. McDaniels and about fifteen boys laid the ground-work for this Hi-Y club, and it has been growing ever since.

The Hi-Y has always been a very important factor in our high school in both social and athletic activities. In past years we have attended conferences and helped very much in the work of the Hi-Y organization.

The Hi-Y platform emphasizes Good Speech, Good Sportsmanship, Good Scholarship, and Good Living, and Hi-Y men give their co-operation to all activities. The present Hi-Y has participated in all events under the able leadership of Mr. Dan Saiter. The club has grown from a membership of fifteen in the first year to forty-five this year.

Last football season the Hi-Y printed programs which were distributed free of charge. The Hi-Y has also sold Plainville stickers.

During the past two years the informal initiation has been eliminated by the State of Ohio because of a law banning fraternities; but the formal initiation including the presentation of pins has become a Hi-Y ritual and is looked forward to as the club's most important event of the year.

The officers for the year 1945-46 were as follows:

Gerry Storch	President
Dick Frey	Vice President
Stan McCracken	Secretary
Duane DeWeese	Treasurer
Charles Tiberghain	Chaplain



Girl Reserves

President.....	Dorothy Uvass
Vice President.....	Joan Tice
Secretary.....	Jean Savage
Treasurer.....	Mary Patten

CHAIRMEN

Service.....	Annaree Potter
Social.....	Suzanne Vosmer
Publicity.....	Chloe Schmidt
Program.....	Charlotte Blattman

The Girl Reserves began the school year by initiating the new members. The victims were taken on a hike to Newtown. Two weeks later the formal initiation was followed by a formal tea.

The traditional Football Royale was held after the last football game. Stan McCracken and Frances Sanford were elected king and queen. The dance was semi-formal with all the best orchestras.

During the year we had three speakers. Mrs. Vreenland spoke to us on boy and girl relations. Mrs. Coffee gave us her views on the racial problems of today. The talk was informal and was followed by an open discussion. Mr. McNeil showed us slides that he had taken of the Hawaiian islands and the Gilbert Islands.

At Christmas we gave a party for the children's home in Madisonville.

This year something new was added by the Girl Reserve Clubs in Cincinnati. Basketball teams from the different high schools played a tournament at the Y. W. C. A. After these games we went swimming.

Our service committee sponsored the old clothes drive and the Community Chest drive. We also sold Plainville pennants.

At our last meeting this year, we enjoyed a semi-formal tea.



Home Economics Club

President.....	Pat Herdtner
Vice President.....	Audrey Jordan
Secretary.....	Mary Cappa
Treasurer.....	Evelyn Hill
Chairman of Committees.....	Marilynn Jenkins

The girls of the junior and senior home economics class have worked hard this year to make the club a success. Miss Birks was their able adviser. They sponsored the Junior Red Cross Drive and the Russian Relief Drive in the High School. Highlights of the year were a faculty tea, a demonstration of flower arrangement, a pot luck supper, a weiner roast, a dinner meeting and movie. The most outstanding activity was the trip to Madison, Indiana, to see the old Laneer Home. With the earnings from their projects, the club redecorated the clothing room.



The Blue Devil

Did you ever wonder how the BLUE DEVIL that you read every month was put together? The editor decided what features there would be for the front page and set the deadline for all news. Are you acquainted with the word deadline? Webster claims that it is "the hour at which the printing forms of a newspaper are locked, after which no copy can be inserted." The editors doubt this statement. From the first issue on, deadline meant the time that the editor and her two assistants (or bloodhounds) started tracking down reporters, first to cajole them, threaten them, and plead with them to write their assignments; second to lay in wait for them in order to get their write-ups. Then, when practically all the news had been turned in, the editors put on their thinking caps and hurriedly wrote the rest of the material to the tune of banging typewriters on which the news was being typed. After the typewritten pages were proof-read several times and the words were counted, one of the editors journeyed to the printer's office at Milford. (Ruth Calvert was marooned out there for two hours one cold day when she missed the bus coming back.) A few days later someone went out for the galleys which were proofread and pasted together for the dummy. Again the paper was sent to Milford and the final printing was done. As the editor returned to school with the finished product on the day of distribution, about fifteen people were waiting in the shorthand room to fold the papers quickly before the bell rang. Now they could relax—well, until next week when the whole process would start all over again. Oh, for the life of a newspaperman!

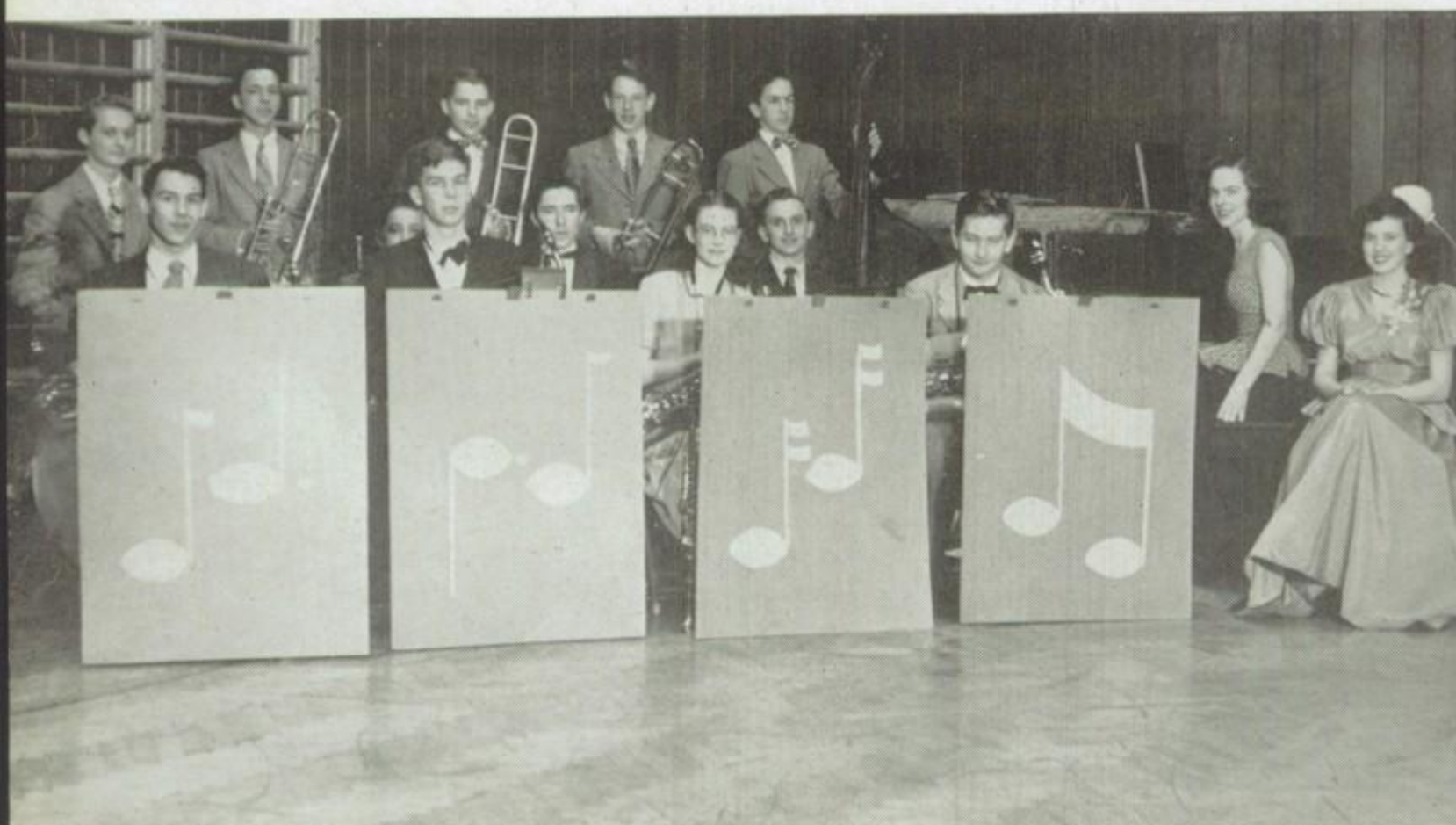
Joan Tice.....	Editor
Ruth Calvert and Chloe Schmidt.....	Assistant Editors
Kathleen DeLaney.....	Business Manager
Mina Schumway.....	Circulation Manager
Mary Cappa.....	Advertising Manager
Sally Constable.....	Girls' Sports
Duane DeWeese and Gerry Storch.....	Sports



BAND



GLEE CLUB



DANCE BAND

CHRISTMAS
CONVOCATION
1945



Best Foot Forward

A Comedy in three acts
by
JOHN CECIL HOLM

CAST

Tom Payne
Jim Hopewell
Paul Graeter
John Thompson
David Taylor
Bob Oakes
Mary Patten
Carolyn Carlson
Frances Sanford
Louanne Clark
Tom Roland
Frank Ruddle
Marilynn Jenkins
Ralph Sipe
George Baker
Margaret Collins
Virginia Hunter

Directed by
Kathryn Boyle





Photo from Cincinnati Times-Star

Civic Day

On November 26, the students of Plainville High School assumed offices to which they were elected for the annual Civic Day.

This traditional reversal of authority originated in the government classes two years ago, and these classes have sponsored it since then.

On November 9 the officers were chosen by secret ballot after arduous campaigns waged with posters, throw-aways, and speeches. Those chosen to officiate November 26 were Bill Ellis, mayor; Stan McCracken, treasurer; Pat Anderson, secretary; Sonny Tiberghien, clerk; and Glen Horne, solicitor. Dottie Uvaas, Duane DeWeese, Gerry Storch, Don Lemon, Don Ferns, and Bill Adkins prepared to discuss and pass noteworthy legislation in their capacity as councilmen. Ben Fite, police chief, with the aid of patrolmen Jim Jordan and Jerry Roberts, was elected to preside over the flashy red-and-white police car, while Mike Coleman and Dick Frey, firemen for a day, were assigned the duty of seeing that everything was under control at the fire department.

According to an ordinance passed at the Civic Day council meeting last year, the elected officials sat in at the council meeting just preceding the one on Civic Day to observe the procedure.

Six of the student officials were privileged to talk on the program, "It's Fun to Learn," over WKRC. This group—Bill Ellis, Stan McCracken, Pat Anderson, Dottie Uvaas, Gerry Storch, and Don Lemon—was also photographed by the Times-Star.

The climax of Civic Day was the council meeting that evening. Here the teen-aged politicians saw the complexities of Mariemont's government.

By revealing the advantages and scrupulous detail of organization of our local government, this Civic Day prepares its participants for better citizenship.

The Carnival

On the ninth of February, the Class of '46 presented the third Annual Carnival. Always a big event, this year's carnival was really an unprecedented success. With Mina Shumway as our chairman, the entire class pitched in to put the project over as the biggest and best yet!

The wonderful dinner, prepared by the senior mothers and served by the girls of the class, started the evening off in the right way. The credit for the arrangements for the dinner goes to our president, Patty Anderson, and Barbara Mueller, chairman.

After dinner, visitors could patronize any or all of the various concessions. These included a bake sale, a hog calling contest, a dart game, penny pitching, the white elephant sale, the old book sale, the Country Store, a check room, and, of course, refreshment stands. Under the direction of Stan McCracken, each class and school organization planned well and worked hard to contribute toward the seniors' goal—

this annual. The prize for the most successful concession went to the freshmen, for their bake sale.

At eight o'clock the main event of the evening, the big Variety Show, attracted a capacity-plus audience—bigger even than we'd hoped for. This success was well deserved, for the show was packed with talent; and, as directed by Barbara Spelman, it went off like clockwork.

Climaxing the evening was the Carnival Dance, managed by Chloe Schmidt and Laird Durham. With the Dance Band furnishing the music, this was one of the year's best dances—an appropriate climax to an evening of fun.

We wish to express our appreciation to all who helped, most especially the mothers who so generously gave their time and efforts. Thanks also to all the classes, whose co-operation made the carnival a success. We hope that other classes will give you the same generous support that you have given us.

Presented by
The Class of '46



THE HELP SHORTAGE



CULINARY DEPARTMENT

A La Seniors



YE OLDE BOOK SHOPPE



COME AND SPEND

The Workers



WHITE ELEPHANTS



TRY YOUR SKILL

Open For Business



BEHIND THE SCENES



FLORADORA BABIES

The Great White Way



PADEREWSKI



KATHLEEN



FRANKIE



ANCHORS AWEIGH

Fortune Thru Fame





Fight, team, fight!
 Fight, team, fight!
 Fight like you've never fought;
 Fight, team, fight!

Come on, Gold;
 Come on, Blue;
 Come on, team;
 Put it through!

Yea, team,
 See that score!
 Yea, team,
 We want more!

The scoreboard shows
 That we're in the lead;
 Come on, team,
 Keep your speed!

We've got a gang that's full of
 Pep;
 We've got a team that's right in
 step;
 We've got a yell that's plenty
 hep;
 YEAH PLAINVILLE!

Come on, everybody,
 Let's give a little yell;
 We've got a team behind us
 That's doing mighty swell;
 You've got the idea,
 Now show a little pep;
 But wait just a second
 While we get into step.
 WITH AN F-I-G-H-TEAM, FIGHT!
 WITH AN F-I-G-H-TEAM, FIGHT!
 WITH AN F-I-G-H-TEAM, FIGHT!
 Now we're all together,
 And doing mighty fine;
 So just keep up that rhythm
 Till we're out here next time!
 WITH AN F-I-G-H-TEAM, FIGHT!
 WITH AN F-I-G-H-TEAM, FIGHT!
 WITH AN F-I-G-H-TEAM, FIGHT!

We've got the ball;
 We're in the lead;
 Come on, team,
 Keep your speed!
 We're going to win this game;
 We're going to win it right;
 Come on, team,
 FIGHT, FIGHT, FIGHT!

Rah, rah, rah, rah, Plainville High School
 Rah, rah, rah, rah, Plainville High School
 Rah, rah, rah, rah, PLAINVILLE!



Football

Plainville's first eleven-man football team surprised many followers by winning several of its games. Although the Blue Devils fought hard, they were somewhat overshadowed by more experienced Class A schools. The team was plagued throughout the season with injuries, and was at full strength in only a few games.

Stan McCracken, playing his fourth year of varsity ball, was again a standout defensive player. Because of his work for the past three years, he was elected co-captain; and for his ability, he was voted a first-string position on the all Eastern Cincinnati team.

Gerry Storch, co-captain of the Blue Devils, played quarterback and was the sparkplug of the team. Unfortunately he had a hard luck season. Injured in the first game, he was out for four weeks. He is an excellent passer and a good runner.

Gene Bauer played center on offense and tackle on defense. At 280 pounds, he used his weight to break up opponent's plays and interference. On offense, he put a hole in the line for the backs.

Ben Fite has played three years on the team. This year he played equally well on offense and defense. On offense, at his right end position he was an excellent blocker, and used his height and speed to bring down long passes. He was a solid wall on defense.

Don Ferns, workhorse of the team, played every quarter. He guarded the left flank and was under most of the passes thrown by the backfield. Always alert, he blocked several kicks and scored by falling on one behind the opponents' goal.

Duane DeWeese won a starting position in his second year on the varsity. One of the roughest boys on the team, he broke up many plays by breaking through the line and setting

the opponent back five or ten yards. Dee also played in every quarter.

The distinction of playing first string in his first full season goes to Tom Marx. A good passer, he threw two touchdown passes in the Oakwood game and scored one of the winning touchdowns against North College Hill. Tom played fullback and backed up the line.

John Gilbert was a fighting guard. He started on the third team and by the mid-season had garnered a first string position. He was one of the best defensive players.

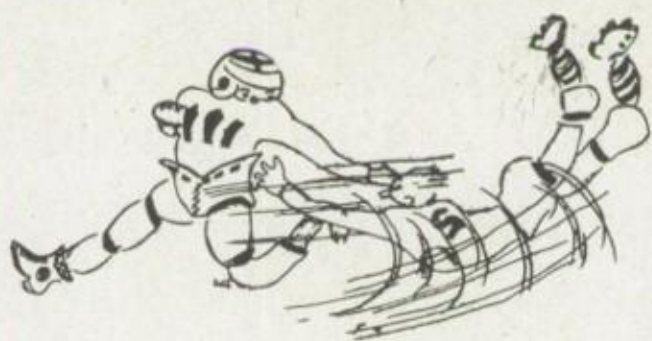
Bill Stein did most of the punting and some passing. He was a hard charger, and was usually good for five or ten yards on an off tackle play. Bill, one of the eight seniors on the first team, played left half.

Don Geiger alternated with Stein at left half and also filled in at quarterback. He was a good ball handler and did some passing. After the touchdowns, Don did all of the kicking for extra points. A junior, he will be back next year.

Jim Jordan is probably the fastest man on the team. With his speed, he was able to skirt around the ends and picked up many first downs. He holds the city records in both punt and kickoff returns, 80 and 85 yards respectively.

A hard worker, Jerry Roberts worked his way up from third team to the first team in our second game. Jerry was an excellent defensive player and plugged up the hole at left guard.

The reserves this season show promise for a good season next year. Frank Summers, a center, is a good defensive man. Yate Deer, guard, is a good lineman and will be in top form next season. Much will be seen of Bob Oakes, guard, and George Baker, quarterback. Bill Anthony, a senior, played his first year of football.



1. DON FERNS

7. DON GEIGER

2. DUANE DeWEESE

8. TOM MARX

3. GERRY STORCH

9. JIM JORDAN

4. BEN FITE

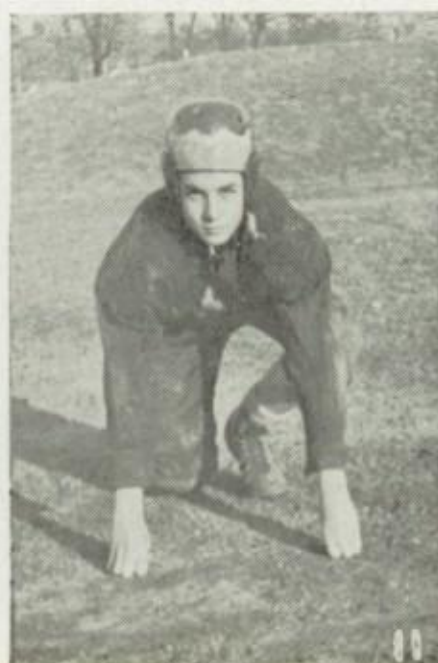
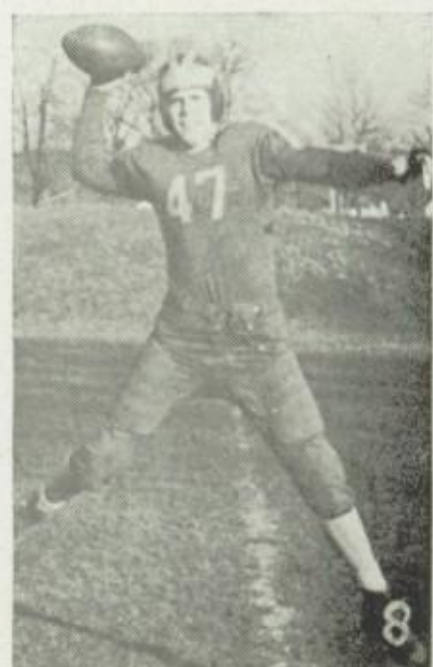
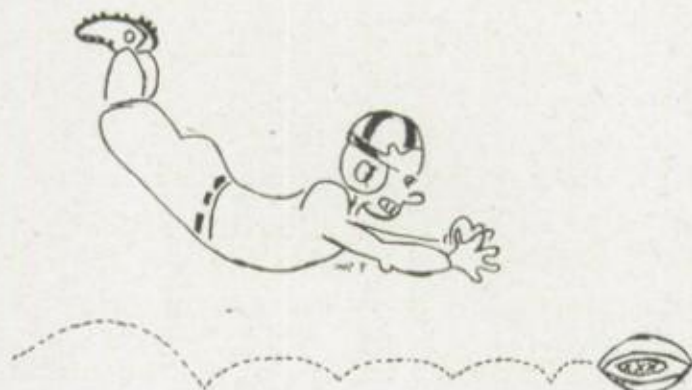
10. JOHN GILBERT

5. GENE BAUER

11. JERRY ROBERTS

6. STAN McCracken

12. BILL STEIN





Basketball

The Blue Devils started the season with only three lettermen. On the original first team, not a player exceeded the six-foot mark. Things began to look bright, however, after the first few games. St. Bernard, always a tough team, was defeated by 13 points. Next came Anderson, Withrow, and Greenhills, bringing our winning streak to four games. During the next few weeks the Plainsmen won from several Class A teams and lost to only two Class B teams in 11 games. The team as a whole played a scrapping, hard fighting game. Always willing to mix it up, they outscored many taller, more experienced boys. The ball hawking of the forwards and the under-the-basket defense of the guards and center combined a formidable zone defense. During the fourth quarter the Devils sometimes employed the practice of switching to a man-to-man defense.

In Doc Kusel's fastbreaking offense, the forwards made a large percentage of the points. However, when the defense was too good, the guards could be counted on for long shots.

Sonny Tiberghien was captain and high scorer. He is an all around team player. Although just six feet tall he is an excellent rebounder and makes many points by out-rebounding the opponents under our basket. Tib is adept at stealing the ball from the guards and racing down the floor to score two points.

Gerry Storch, a senior, specializes in long-shots and is usually third or fourth highest scorer in each game. A guard, he is fourth in team scoring and is one of the valuable links

in the zone defense. Next year's team will miss the all-around play of this first stringer.

Bill Stein gained a first string position midway during our season because of his fighting spirit and excellent rebounding. Bill never misses an opportunity to dive for the ball.

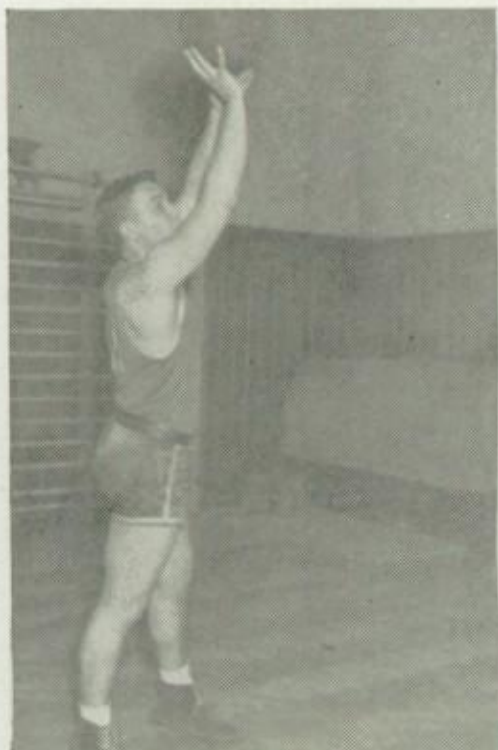
The other high scorer of the team was Don Geiger. He played forward, opposite Tiberghien, and was high-point man in more than half of our games. Besides being one of the youngest players on the team, Don is also the shortest, just five feet, eight inches tall.

Bob Summers is playing his first year at high school basketball. Although lacking experience, he learned quickly and was playing first string after the first few games. Bob used his six foot, three inch frame to take the rebounds and score the third highest number of points of the squad.

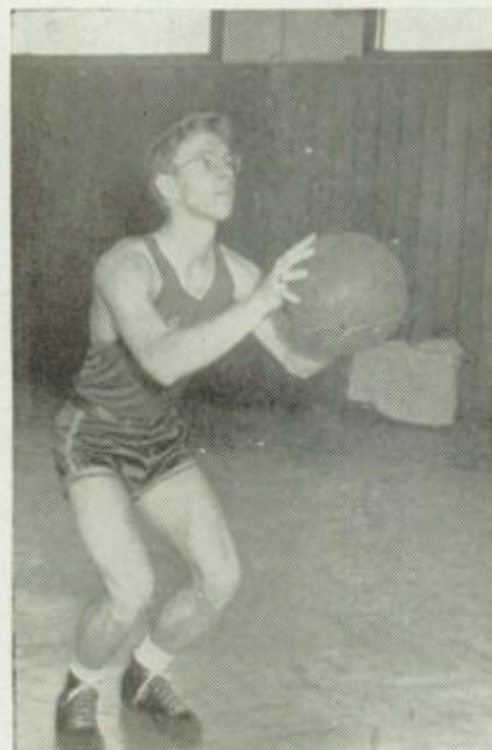
Stan McCracken is the other letterman on the team. He played forward, and did a fine job of replacing both Geiger and Tiberghien.

George Baker is a good shot, and was always counted on for several points in every game. He is also a good ball handler and dribbler.

The second team is composed mostly of juniors who will replace the seniors leaving this year. Jim Jordan, fast running guard, will fit into next year's team. Dick Frey, sure-shot forward, will also break into the lineup. Glen Horne and Bill Adkins, both seniors playing their first year, will be lost to the team next year. Bill Anthony, six foot center, came out after midseason but filled in well in our last few games.



STAN McCRACKEN



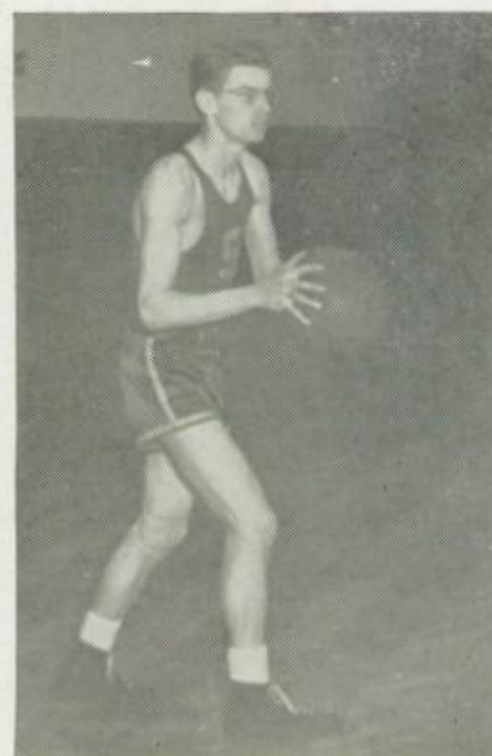
GERRY STORCH



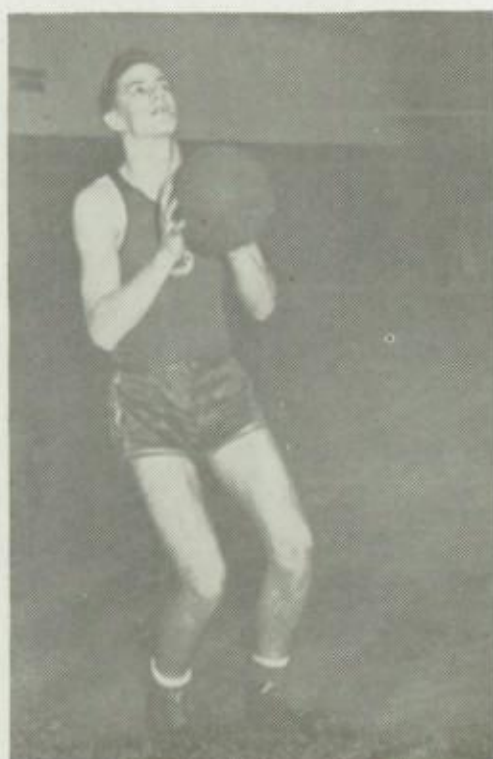
DON GEIGER



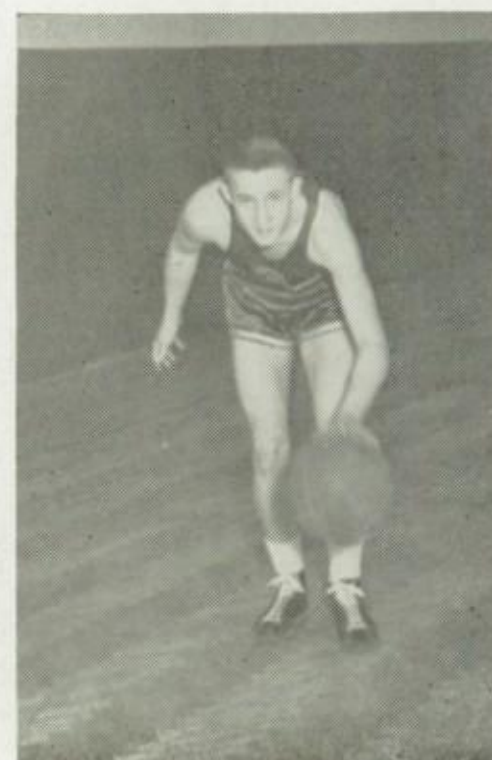
SONNY TIBERGHEIN



BILL STEIN



BOB SUMMERS



GEORGE BAKER



Baseball

State Champions! That is the title they earned, the title they deserved. The 1945 baseball team started slow, but rounded into the best club yet to represent Plainville High.

The Plainsmen won eight games during the regular season; as tournament time rolled around the Devils were in top shape. The first game, with Colerain, was a pitchers' battle, with Plainville winning, three to one. In the second round we played Greenhills. We took the lead in the first few innings; were able to hold on to a nine-to-seven margin. In the district final we met Fairfield and won five-to-one.

Our first game in Columbus was with Woodville. We got into trouble and trailed up to the last inning. Losing six to five, the Devils combined two hits and a bunt to shove across two runs. Second round game was with University School of Columbus. They were easy marks for the hard hitting Plainsmen. Advancing in the final round, we met St. Henry's sporting a seventeen game winning streak. It was a tough game all the way, with the lead changing several times. We won nine to eight.

Joe McGowan, one of the six juniors on the team, played centerfield. He covered every bit of territory between left and right and very few balls got behind him.

Sonny Tiberghien was a big gun on the squad. He led the team with a phenomenal batting average of .500, collected the most doubles, and hit the most home runs.

Jack Wade was another power hitter. He blasted enemy pitching for a percentage of .370, fourth highest on the team.

Gerry Storch is known for his lively play around second base. He is a consistent hitter, owning the second highest batting average on the squad, .432, and he led in triples.

Stan McCracken, another junior, played first base. Starting the season in a slump, he came to life about mid-season. He hit the longest ball of the season, a home run at Terrace Park.

Ed Wilkinson, now in the Navy, played right field. He has been a consistent hitter for three years, leading the team in his sophomore year, and last season finishing third.

Jimmy Wilkinson, Ed's younger brother, has one of the hardest jobs on the team, that of catching.

Gene Lentz was the youngest member of the team. Only a freshman, he took over the difficult job of short stop. He had a capable arm, was leadoff hitter, and batted just under .300.

Don Geiger took over the third base position when Tiberghien pitched.

The fireman of the squad was Chuck Ludwig. In the state championship game he relieved in the fourth inning, and allowed only one run.

Nelson Beckler, a .400 pinch hitter will replace one of the outfielders. Jim Jordan filled another garden spot besides taking his turn on the mound. Gordon DeWeese saw action as catcher.



GENE LENTZ



SONNY TIBERGHEIN



CHARLES LUDWIG



JIM WILKINSON



GERRY STORCH



DON GEIGER



STAN McCracken



Track

Plainville's 1945 track team out did itself in the opinion of many followers. When the season opened, the prospects for a good team were poor, and the loss of Ray Klemme to the Air Corps was another blow to the squad. The Blue Devils began to show their strength by taking third place in the K. of C. relays. By the time for the district meet the team had developed enough to tie for the championship. Several of the members of the team, who had qualified, departed for the state meet. They came through very well and journeyed home as the state runners up.

Bill Anthony was the Ohio state champion hurdler. He competed in more events than any other track team member, ran both high and low hurdles, broad jumped, and was anchor man on the relay team. Bill was a member of the All-Ohio track team.

Curly Lindeman was our other State champion. He won the discus throw. Curly came back from Prep school late in the track season but with hard work and persistence he overcame his handicap of getting started late. Curly also put the shot and ran the half mile. He, too, was a member of the All-Ohio team.

Jerry Douglas, one of the few seniors of this team, graduated in 1945. He was the practical joker of the team; despite this fact he worked hard and by the end of the season was one of the main point-makers of the team. Jerry did most of his work on pole vaulting and the half mile run.

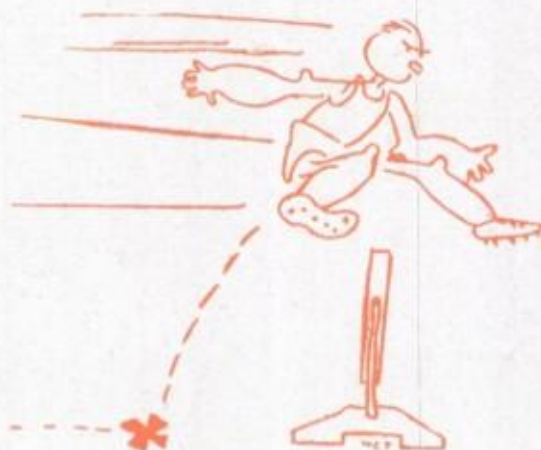
Paul Lehrer was a member of the mile relay team which holds the school record. He also ran the 220, 440, and broad jumped.

Don Ferns has been running the distances for three years and says he isn't tired yet. He concentrates his work mostly on the 880, but occasionally may be seen running the 440. Don was anchor man on the mile relay team which holds the school record.

Stan McCracken was power man of the team. He holds the school record for the eight pound shot.

Joe McGowan, a junior, was a busy man last spring. He played baseball and tennis. In track he concentrated on the high jump only. He placed in nearly every meet. In the district meet he placed first.

Ben Fite worked on both the high jump and pole vault. In the triangular meet at Withrow Ben won first place.





Reserve Basketball

FIRST ROW—Tom Christy, Bill Crigler, Tom Bachman, Jack Heckel, Jim Potter, Gordon DeWeese.

SECOND ROW—Paul Shinkle, Maynard Amburgey, Clifford Loy, Mike Coleman, Jerry Baker, Gene Lentz, Bill Lindquist.

THIRD ROW—Ronald Klemme, Nelson Beckler, Jim Anthony, Everett Spelman, Ben Cohee, Harold Kruse, Ed Crain, Francis Jackson, Doc Kusel.

Tennis, 1945

FIRST ROW—Joe McGowan, Jerry Baker, Bob Patten, George Baker.

SECOND ROW—John Thompson, Charles Ludwig, Dick Frey, Bob Radle.





Miss Ellen Millisor

At the middle of the year G. A. A. changed hands as we said farewell to Miss Mildred Fink and welcomed Miss Ellen Millisor back. Miss Millisor left us two years ago to serve in the WAVES, and since her return we have been frequently reminded of her training in the Navy as we admire her proud carriage and buoyant step. Miss Millisor was warmly remembered and took over with her usual vigor the duties of a G. A. A. adviser.

G. A. A.

The Girl's Athletic Association at Plainville High School was quite prosperous this year.

The officers heading the organization were Mina Shumway, President; Carolyn Simons, Vice President; Norma Sammons, Secretary; Jane Hannaford, Treasurer; June Markey, Point Secretary; Charlotte Blattman, Publicity Chairman. The efficient advisers were Miss Fink for the first half of the year and Miss Millisor for the second half. The officers mentioned above were elected by the girls of the preceding year.

The sports were, as usual, kickball, basketball, volleyball, and baseball. Then to add more variety to the usual plan, a tennis club, a track team, and a riding club were started. There was a great turnout for these new sports.

Basketball also had enthusiastic support. The class teams tournament, particularly, stirred up rivalry among the classes and consequently, drew a great number of spectators.

To top off the year's program, we were hosts to a number of other schools on Play Day. Although the girls were worn out by the end of the day, they had gained many new friends and had enjoyed themselves thoroughly. Some of the sports were bowling, tennis, volleyball, baseball, badminton, and kickball.

As to the actual business transactions carried on in the G. A. A., a new point system was introduced which is primarily for the purpose of allowing girls other than seniors to obtain a letter. The girls, however, can obtain these letters only by hard work. To place the organization on a more permanent basis, the constitution was revised.

At the end of the year, an athletic banquet was held in the cafeteria.

Great Moments

"When we lived in Chicago, my sister and I locked my mother in the attic. It was as big a shock to us as to her, when we discovered that we couldn't unlock the door." . . . **E. Hill**

"During my junior year I was one of a hundred boys in the state of Connecticut who attended a conference called Nutmeg Boy's State. We were presented our certificates in the Senate Chamber by the Governor." . . . **D. Mappes**

"'Mother, come quick! Johnny's dead!' 'What! Where is he?' 'He's outside here. He fell off that baggage truck and hit his head on the concrete.' I wasn't dead, but when I regained consciousness I had a good sized bump." . . . **J. Gilbert**

"When I was in the seventh grade, our music teacher asked us to try to write words for a pep song to the tune of 'John Brown's Body.' The award was free lessons on any instrument the school owned. I fitted to the melody the names of the first six players on the football team, and to my surprise I won the contest. I chose lessons on the bass violin." . . . **G. Horne**

"My sixth birthday party taught me some of the difficulties of accepted social behavior. Having planned all the games, I had a slight edge on the guests. I won every game, and when the prizes were all awarded to the runners-up, I had to be led from the room, screaming my outrage." . . . **D. Bainum**

"I was on the ERIE, a medium-sized side-wheeler enroute from Buffalo to Cleveland, when one of Lake Erie's violent storms struck. It was interesting to watch the water spouts shoot hundreds of feet into the air, especially when we knew that if they were near the boat it would be the end." . . . **E. Parks**

"It was a cold winter night. I had a few friends over and we decided to make some fudge. After getting it off to a start, we went back to the living room. If you ever turned in a false fire alarm, you know how embarrassed we were." . . . **P. Hughes**

"Some of my best experiences have come from two summers at Chatauqua. Other fond memories are connected with Yehudi and Punk, our two cats. But perhaps the best times came with sports in Junior Hi." . . . **C. Tiberghien**

"Last summer I was just learning to drive. My parents had gone out for the day, and I saw

the car keys lying on the table. Before I knew it, I was bumping down the street. I picked up a few girl friends, and, believe it or not, we took a trip to Dayton, Ohio." . . . **P. Herdtner**

"Once I thumbed my way 500 miles. I started from Torch Lake, Michigan. The first lift gave me a fifty-mile start, to Grayling. I made it to Lansing in time to get a hotel room and see a movie. I got home at 7 P. M. next day." . . . **L. Durham**

"At the age of three, I went to investigate an old house, supposedly overrun with ghosts. Too little to see over the window sills, I started down the basement steps. The basement was filled with water. I was just at the edge of the water when I felt a firm yank on the seat of my sunsuit, and turned to come face to face with my frightened brother." . . . **M. Shumway**

"When I was eight, I wanted a bicycle more than anything in the world. Everybody on my street had one. When mine arrived at Christmas, I rode it all over to show it off." . . . **N. Sammons**

"Two events stand out in my memory of early school days in Cleveland. One was having a loose tooth pulled out by my teacher, and the other was the spring operetta. All the second-grade girls except me were flowers. I was a bear. I try to believe that it was because of all the girls, I looked nicest with brown broad-cloth ears and a tail." . . . **P. Simpson**

"Education has slowly been quieting me down. In kindergarten, I had my mouth pasted shut with sticky tape. The summer after the fifth grade, when five of us were invited to Tipton, Indiana, to a house party, the train conductor told me little girls should be seen and not heard. In my sophomore year I began talking on the phone. My best friend and I would spend ten minutes saying goodbye!" . . . **J. Hannaford**

"Born in Ann Arbor; started school in Bronxville, New York; spent summers in Vermont; moved to Aurora, Ohio, where my social life went up as my grades went down; came to Cincinnati, and finally to Mariemont. I first fell in love—with George—in the third grade." . . . **M. Francisco**

"Every Friday evening when there wasn't something going on at school, five of us met to eat and talk and sometimes to play bridge.

When we all went to the Sadie Hawkins' dance, we made up a word to fit the occasion—'fiffle.' that's a double date on a larger scale. In our most dignified clothes, we saw 'Antigone and the Tyrant'." . . . **R. Calvert**

"When our baseball team was called together last spring, we didn't look as if we would amount to much. By the end of the season we had won the state championship. Besides sports, Chatauqua gave me some great moments. The biggest thrill was the consecration service that started at 9 P. M. and lasted till the next morning." . . . **S. McCracken**

"When new homes were being built in Madison Place, my friend, Eunice, and I would get our skates and play in the basement. We pretended that we were famous skaters, skating in front of a large audience. Then one day the builders caught us, and that was our last performance." . . . **J. Browning**

"To me, nothing has been as exciting as the week of harness races in a small Indiana town. People from all over the country bring their horses—rich owners, who have ten or twelve, and owners who have but one horse, their pride and joy. Everyone in town comes. The national anthem is played, bright blankets are dropped over the judges' box, the starter rings a big iron bell, and 'They're off!'" . . . **J. Buckmaster**

"Working through the years of my schooling has been fun. I clerked in a grocery in Terrace Park; I spent one summer with a landscaping firm; I worked as a packer and then as a breaker for a printing and lithographing company. Then Glen and I got jobs at the Container Corporation. We really learned a good deal about the paper industry." . . . **G. Metz**

"I had my first chance as an actress when I was three, and I won a prize in an amateur show. The next time I felt the call of the footlights was at the age of eight, when a traveling show held auditions for the child's part in *TEN NIGHTS IN A BARROOM*. When I wept at my own death, the audience was delighted." . . . **K. DeLaney**

"Did you ever see a girl who was afraid of her own shadow? That used to be me. When we moved into this district, and I found that I had to come to Plainville, a co-ed school, I dreaded the change. Now I'm glad I came." . . . **M. Cappa**

"The saddest Christmas I have ever known was the year I came to the realization that

there is no Santa Claus. On Christmas Eve I climbed out of my bedroom window onto a garage roof that sloped nearly to the ground. I proceeded around the house and waited for Santa. Through the windows I saw my father take packages from the closet and arrange them under the tree." . . . **B. Fite**

"Kindergarten was the thrill that comes once in a lifetime. Nightly I taught my family the new songs and dances, and they skipped around and around the dining-room table. At that time I started dancing lessons. Tap dancing I loved, but no dance was complete without a headstand for good measure. After months of begging, my teacher allowed me to perform an original solo. My rendition of 'Jesus Loves Me; This I Know,' accompanied by clicking heels, helped to make my mother gray." . . . **B. Spelman**

"When I was eleven, my parents bought a home that was just being built in Mariemont. When we got to the new house, part of the kitchen ceiling lay on the floor, because the plumbing in the bathroom had leaked. The electricity had not been turned on, so we went to bed early. Around midnight (we thought) somebody knocked. It was the electrician, and he told us it was only 7:30." . . . **C. Simons**

"Before and during the Christmas holidays I carried mail on Route 505. On the morning of December 24 I got up at 6:30 to find a freezing rain. Thanks to two people who loaned me galoshes and a long raincoat, I got all my mail delivered." . . . **D. Ferns**

"During last summer I worked as an inspector in a defense plant. We had to promise not to talk about anything that was being made. One day there was hardly any work done. We all sat around a radio—waiting. When the official word of V-E came through, there was a cry of joy." . . . **M. J. Wood**

"In September of 1945 I was shooting in my first State Junior tournament. All the other competitors were boys. I realized that my one chance was the hundred yard match. We started that match, and I tried not to have buck fever. I did well, but I was sure one of the boys had beaten me. Then the scores were posted, and I learned that I had won." . . . **C. Blattman**

"When I was six years old, I was stricken with polio. I didn't know what it was all about, but when the ambulance came, I cried because my

mother cried. After three weeks and three days, I came home again, and on the first day home, every kid in the neighborhood was there to see me." . . . **E. Bauer**

"One experience I will never forget is arriving at my aunt's home in Colorado last summer. I was the last to enter the house, and suddenly I saw a big dog coming straight for me. I jumped onto a table, and there I stayed until the dog was out of the house." . . . **W. Raleigh**

"My first-grade teacher, who roomed next door, was reputed to be very strict. Drunk with the power possessed by the kindergarten teacher's favorite, I bustled over, grasped the new teacher's hand, and suggestively asked her whom she was going to know best next year. She knew me best, but I could never make her succumb to my wiles." . . . **P. Anderson**

"One eventful day in the senior year started when I met Stein, Adkins, and Horne in time to get the 8:30 Milford bus. We joined our government class downtown and witnessed a session of civil court. During the noon recess we visited a brass foundry." . . . **B. McGuire**

"I was baptized when I was three. It was a special occasion—missionaries had brought the water from the River Jordan, and a visiting bishop was to perform the ceremony. They tell me I watched the bishop with interest as he put the water on my sisters' heads, but when it was my turn, I came forth with, 'Well, don't!'" . . . **J. Gilbert**

"My family was staying at Mexico City's swankiest hotel when I made the acquaintance of Xavier Cugat by nearly knocking him down in the elevator. The next day when we were gliding around the floating gardens of Xochimilco in a gondola, I heard, 'Senorita!' There was Xavier, reclining on a flower bank, and he tossed me an orchid. It made me quite an enigma to the rest of my party." . . . **B. Mueller**

"I was in the market for a car, and saw an ad in the paper for a '36 Olds. My father and I hurried over and I put a deposit on the car. The next day it was mine, and after I cleaned it up it looked like a dream!" . . . **T. Marx**

"In August of 1945, Duane and I chaperoned four Angus cattle at Darke County Fair. On the great day, we feed, watered, and cleaned the cattle, and put their tails in braids. There was a hair-rising ten minutes during the parade when they started to run." . . . **G. Storch**

"My early years began and ended with

August instead of January. August was fair month, which meant the State Fair, and all the sights and sounds and smells associated with it. We always went on Ladies' Day, and on the last day to see the fireworks. At my grandmother's house I gazed with wonder at people from Cleveland, Toledo, and Akron.!!" . . . **J. Markey**

"One of the first things I remember is Mardi Gras in New Orleans. It was such a thrill to dress in my costume and go with my father and mother to watch the parade. From the floats, beads, bracelets, little dolls, etc., were thrown to the spectators. My tall mother and father would catch them for me. I learned years later that they would buy things beforehand to keep in their pockets in case they didn't catch anything for me." . . . **D. Uvaas**

"One basketball game I think I shall never forget. Our reserve team had just bowed to an inferior Terrace Park team. Revenge was our pledge. But with five seconds left, they were ahead by one point. Then I was fouled, and entitled to two free throws. With the game unofficially over, the outcome lay entirely on my shoulders. The more the rooters yelled, the more I shook. I wish I could say the ball went into the basket and I was a hero; but it didn't." . . . **B. Anthony**

"As my friends and I hurried through the snow to Redbird Creek our faces were as pink from anticipation as from cold. First, the ritual of building a fire. Then we each picked out a rock to sit on while we removed our shoes. Small, childish hands, larger, boyish hands, cold, numb hands—all lacing furiously. Each wanted to be the first one on the ice!" . . . **C. Schmidt**

"It was the tattooed man at the circus who inspired us. All the way home, my brother and I plagued Daddy with queries as to how the decorated man got that way. Next day, Mother found my brother sprawled on the floor, and me sketching designs on his chest." . . . **M. Mills**

"At the age of eight I decided to see the world. One afternoon my playmate and I packed our clothes and started. At the railroad station we got a lonesome feeling. Weeping, we went back home." . . . **L. Weingartner**

"Yesterday when we exchanged announcement cards, a senior could observe a strange look in each friend's eye. It seems like yesterday that we entered school, but the days have slipped into years." . . . **B. Adkins**

Thank You

The seniors thank all those who so willingly supported our projects. We are especially grateful to our principal, our sponsors, and those other teachers who out of the goodness of their hearts counselled and co-operated. Our thanks also to the senior mothers who so ably prepared our Carnival dinner; to Mrs. Reis, Mr. Conover, and Mr. Schwender, who patiently gave time and energy.

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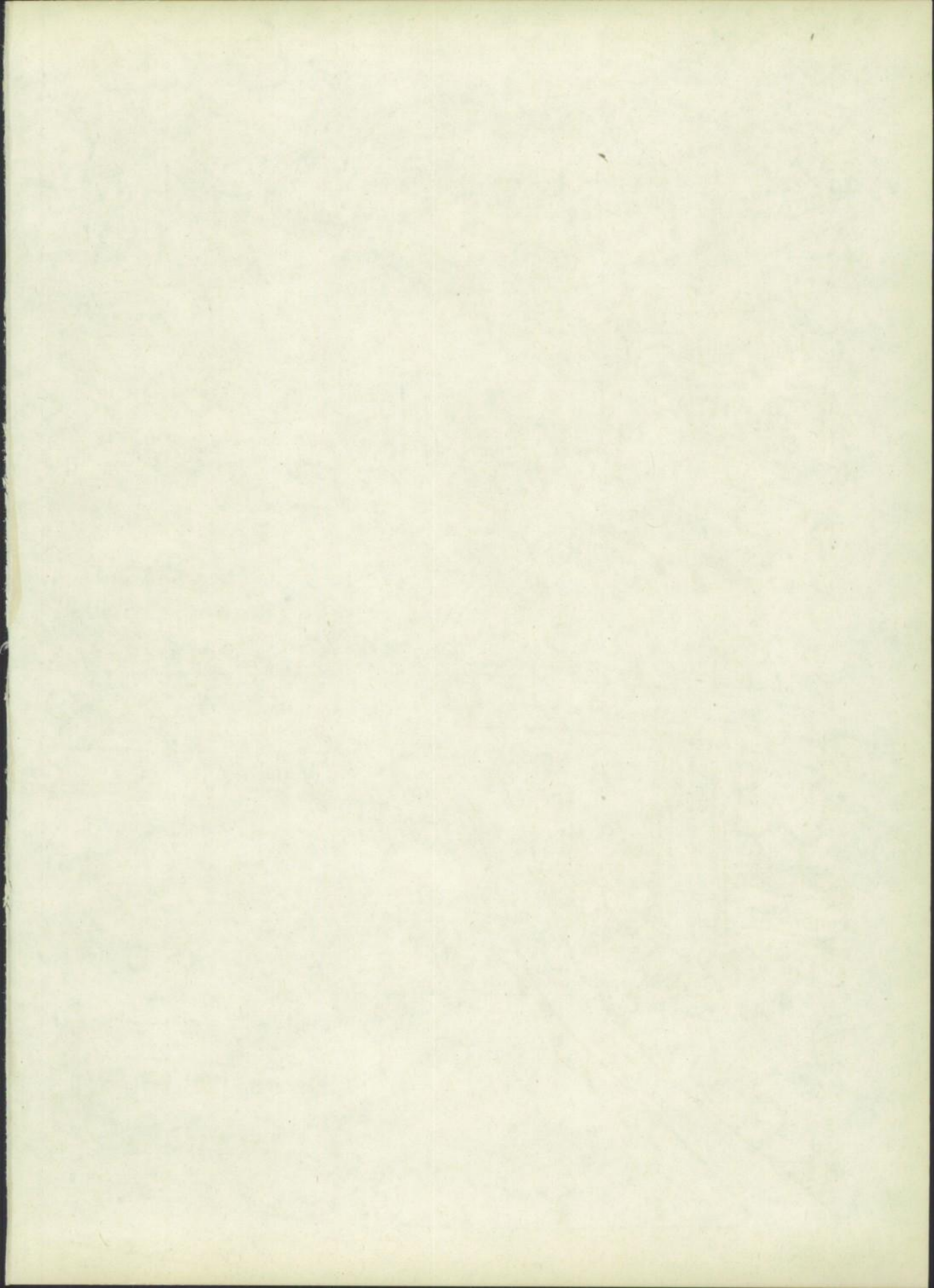
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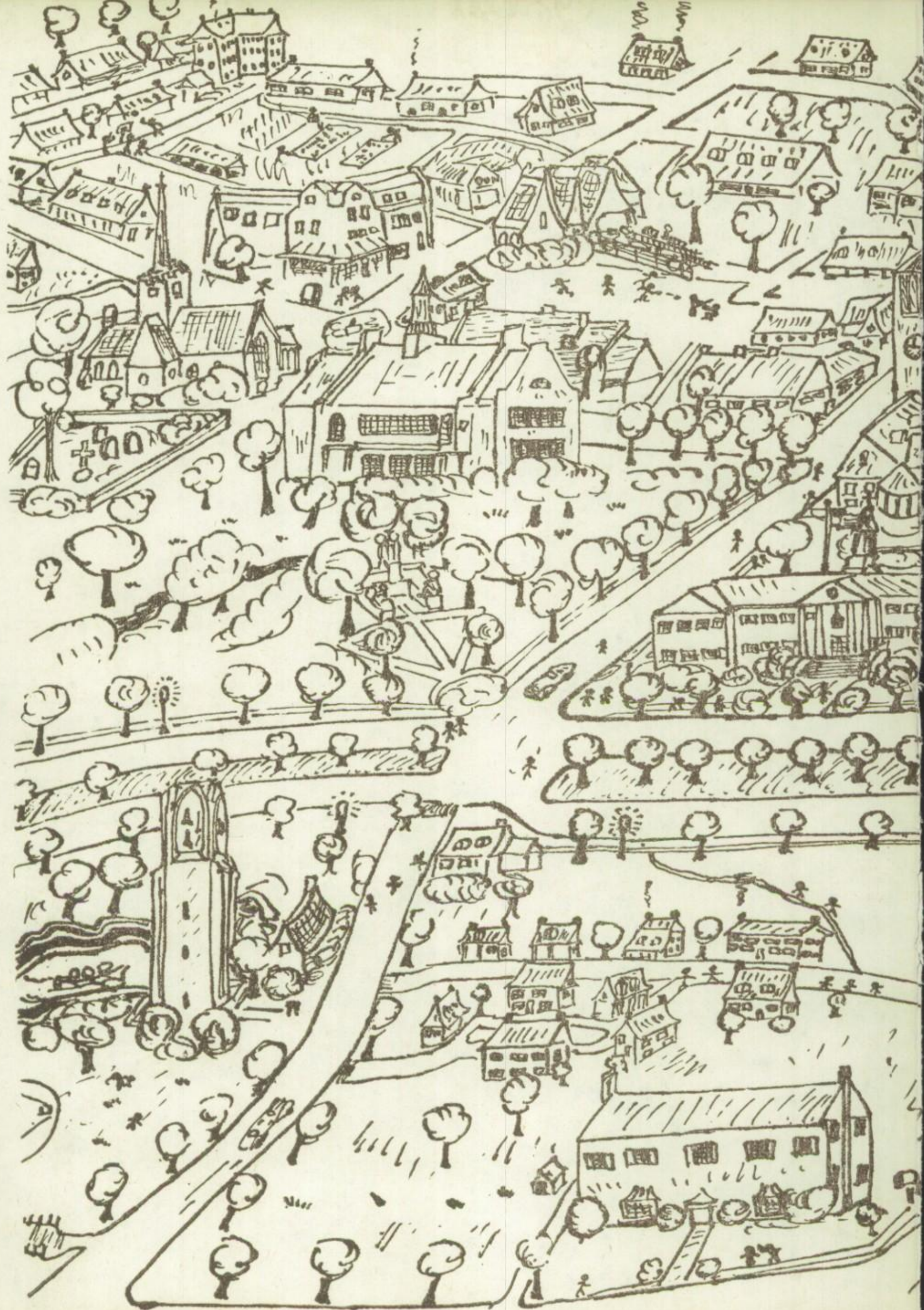
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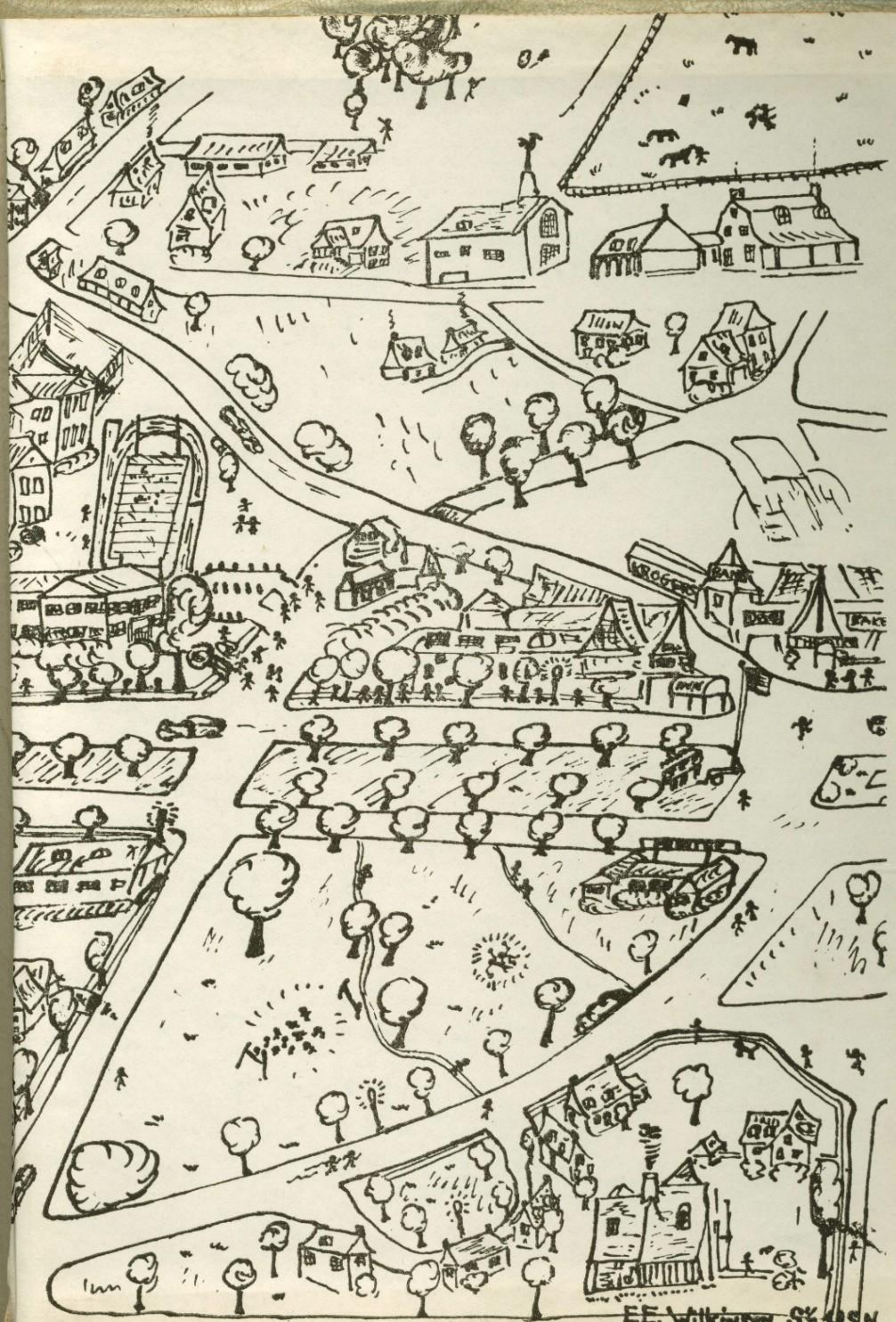
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